Night Edition.

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"ON THE WAY TO COURT."

Evelyn Thaw—Drawn for the Boston American by Archie Gunn.

Evelyn Thaw went to the trial of her husband again to-day prepared to continue her amazing life story in the effort to acquit him of the murder of Stanford White. Her testimony will follow that of the experts introduced to show the former unsoundness of Harry Thaw's mind. In spite of hints that District Attorney Jerome will attack her through alleged revelations as to her experiences before and after marriage, the young wife has declared her determination to face the ordeal to the end.

"I DID NOT WANT TO KILL THAT BEAST"

---HARRY THAW

Expert Evans on Stand Tells of Statements Made by Slayer in Regard to Shooting of Stanford White and Subsequent Events. Thaw Declared Former Lawyers Conspired with Jerome "to Railroad Him to Asylum."

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—That Harry K. Thaw declared the legal firm formerly employed by him, headed by Former Governor Frank S. Black, had entered into a conspiracy with District Attorney Jerome to "railroad" him to an asylum, and thus prevent the atrocious conduct of Stanford White from being told in court to the jury and to the world, was the sworn testimony given by Dr. Britton S. Evans to-day, when the trial of the young man was resumed.

"I never wanted to shoot this man, creature, beast, blackguard," Alienist Evans testified Thaw said to him in the Tombs. "I never wanted to kill him—I had no desire to kill this vile creature who was destroying the daughters of Americans. It was Providence. I wanted him to suffer the humiliation of publicity. I went to see Comstock, Jerome and detectives, but I got no real aid."

BIG POINT FOR DELMAS.

The trial, which was interrupted on Thursday by the death of the wife of Juror Joseph H. Bolton, opened to-day at the usual time. Mr. Bolton was in his seat. He was very pale and showed plainly the ordeal through which he had been called to pass. Thaw walked into court with a confident air. He flung his overcoat over the back of his chair and gave his attention to his mail. His two brothers, Josiah and Edward, were in court.

It was expected that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw would be called to the stand to-day following the testimony of the experts. Dr. Evans had already testified that he was satisfied that Thaw was insane when he killed White. Jerome had fought against his telling of conversations he had with Thaw on his visits to him in the Tombs. Delmas won a strong point for the defence in getting those conversations admitted.

TOLD OF "CONSPIRACY."

Dr. Evans saw Thaw first on August 4. The tragedy took place on June 25, previously. Thaw looked into the eyes of Dr. Evans, the latter testified, and said: "Your eyes show you are a sane man. You have different eyes from Dr. Hamilton. (Another expert.) His eyes suggested insanity."

Dr. Evans then told what Thaw said about the conspiracy to send him to an asylum. Speaking of his lawyers at that time, and of ex-District Attorney, Dr. Evans declared Thaw said:

"They sin me want this case to come to trial where I may be vindicated, where I may get the cruel Jury all they have to tell. White's friends have got Black and the other lawyers to prevent me from showing to the jury and the world the infamous conduct of Stanford White."

THAW DENOUNCED WHITE.

"Then," continued the witness, "Thaw launched into an attack on Stanford White, telling of the harm he had done to the innocent girls in New York, declaring White had escaped punishment for his crimes.

"Thaw did not realize in any way that he was in trouble, nor did he seem to weigh the fact that he was in prison and accused of a crime. I considered this a significant fact under the circumstances."

Two of the first persons to reach the courthouse to-day were former President Patton of Princeton University and Mrs. Merritt, both witnesses for the defence. Dr. Patton will testify as to the mental condition of Thaw, while Mrs. Merritt will tell of his actions during the time he stopped at her house in West Twenty-fifth street with his wife.

WILL PRESENT THAW WILL.

The second attempt to get into the case the remarkable will made by Thaw, in which he left a sum of money to take care of the chorus fire victims of White, and another sum to be used in the prosecution of the man (White) who he feared would kill him, will be made to-day.

When this is done it is the plan of

"I NEVER WANTED TO SHOOT THIS BEAST; IT WAS PROVIDENCE"—THAW TO DR. EVANS

***"I NEVER wanted to shoot this creature, beast, blackguard—I never wanted to kill him—I had no desire to kill this vile creature that was destroying the daughters of Americans. It was Providence. I wanted him to suffer the humiliation of publicity. I went to see Comstock, Jerome and detectives, but got no real aid."*—Thaw's Declaration to Dr. Evans in the Tombs, as Testified to by the Alienist in Court To-day.**

1 DEAD, 1 HURT IN EXPLOSION

Dynamite Blast in Jamaica Plain Trench Fatal to Workman.

One man is dead and another dying at the City Hospital as a result of the explosion of a stick of dynamite in a trench opposite No. 370 Centre street, Jamaica Plain, this morning, shortly after 10:30 o'clock.

Angelo Russo, twenty-three years old, of No. 37 South Market street, was fatally injured, while another man, whose name is unknown, was killed outright. Russo is said to have struck a buried stick of dynamite while at work in the trench. His body was badly lacerated.

Today's fatality adds to a long list of similar accidents that have resulted from workmen striking dynamite in that vicinity.

1,100 MINERS LAID OFF TO DOWN UNION

BISBEE, Ariz., Feb. 18.—Eleven hundred miners have been discharged by the big mining companies of the Warren District. It is generally understood that the discharge is due entirely to the advent of organizers of the Western Federation of Miners. Before the close of the week it is believed all the mines in this district will be closed down.

SPOKANE CRIES FOR 2,500 SERVANT GIRLS

SPOKANE, Wash., Feb. 18.—Spokane wants 2,500 servant girls right off. They are few and far between here, although wages of from $35 to $40 a month are paid, and a delegation of matrons will probably be sent East to engage help.

WOULD KEEP GIRLS UNESCORTED AT HOME

HOLYOKE, Mass., Feb. 18.—Alderman Frederick Childs seeks to have an order passed by the City Government requiring girls under eighteen to be provided with escorts when they attend dances and theatres

3 MEN LOST IN WRECK OF BARGE ON CAPE COD

CRAFT BREAKS FROM TOW AND IS SWEPT ASHORE NEAR HIGHLAND LIGHT TO-DAY.

Three seamen perished in the wreck of the barge Girard, which went ashore at Highland Light early to-day, according to reports brought to the Atlantic avenue waterfront.

The dead are: Joseph Johansen, seaman, drowned; Joseph Johnson, seaman, drowned; unknown man, brought ashore by life-savers but succumber to exposure.

The Girard and two other barges were in tow of the tug Valley Forge. They were bound from Philadelphia to this port, laden with coal for the Consumers' Coal Company of Boston.

Off Highland Light the barges broke loose from their hawsers in the gale and drifted toward the breakers. Before the men on the Girard could get an anchor to hold their barge struck, later being thrown up high and dry on the sands.

When she struck Johansen and Johnson disappeared, possibly being swept overboard and drowned immediately. The life-saving crew, who had put out to rescue the men, saved Captain Larsen and Seaman Martin Burke on the Girard.

Another of the barges is reported to be drifting rapidly into the breakers.

NEGRO HEAD OF WHITE CLERKS

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Hereafter when the officials of banks and others served by the postoffice substation at 60 Wall street ask to see the superintendent of that branch they are likely to transact their business with a colored man. To-day Alexander King began his connection there as one of the three assistants to Superintendent Charles H. C. Hecht.

His duties will be to supervise the work of the white clerks. He will also be expected to meet the inquiring public who may wish to ask questions, lodge complaints or make arrangements for special service of any kind.

JOHN D. IN AUTO DASHES TO WIFE

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Feb. 18.—John D. Rockefeller, who attended the Baptist Church with his sister-in-law, Miss Lucy Spellman, was surrounded at the close of the service yesterday by parishioners, who inquired about Mrs. Rockefeller. He said:

"She has a severe cold, but she is doing quite well now."

He then told of a sixty-mile dash in an automobile across New Jersey, which he took Friday night in an effort to reach Mrs. Rockefeller's bedside in less time than he could travel in trains.

PUPILS ILL OF SCARLET FEVER

The threatened epidemic of scarlet fever in several Massachusetts colleges does not appear to be as serious as was first supposed. Dr. Bailey, the college physician at Harvard is authority for the statement that only three cases of the disease exist at the college, and these are all mild types.

President Hopkins of Williams College has issued a statement to the effect that only one case of scarlet fever is known at the college.

At Wheaton seminary, at Norton, where thirty pupils and attendants are ill with the disease, no new cases were reported to-day.

THE WEATHER.

Generally cloudy with probably snow to-night and warmer. Tuesday snow or rain and warmer. Fresh easterly to southerly winds.

High Tide—3:28 a. m.; 3:50 p. m.

Sun rises—6:36; sets, 5:20.

Moon sets—11:48 p. m.

relops a certain amount of hard feeling. It is also an open secret that the attorneys have failed to reproach each other for similar failure.

JEROME'S NEW WITNESSES.

Another element of difficulty is that the Thaw family are demanding a complete acquittal in spite of the fact that some of the best legal opinion holds that a committal to Matteawan is the most that should be attempted. The efforts of the defence in prove that Thaw was insane when he killed White, but to intimate that he is sane now, without any positive evidence to this effect, makes constant difficulty. Thaw himself has been extremely restive over Dr. Evan's relentless analysis of his mental and physical condition.

The District Attorney has been examining a number of new witnesses whose names were privately given him during Evelyn Thaw's testimony. It is claimed that he has discovered some facts which

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VOICE FROM GRAVE SPEAKS FOR WHITE'S SLAYER—GIRL VICTIM TOLD ADA PATERSON TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

STORY OF "GIRL IN THE PIE" LIKE THAT OF EVELYN THAW

Only Fifteen Years Old, but Killed by Her Shame After Having Been Petted and Then Thrown Aside.

BY Ada Patterson

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THIS week, if predictions current be verified, will witness the remarkable sight of women on the witness stand in voluntary defence of a man charged with being an enemy of women.

One of these voluntary witnesses, it was expected, would be Mrs. Harry Thaw's mother, but latest advices grant us the hope that we will be spared that inhuman spectacle. Another woman, this one from chorus land, has signified that she is willing to sacrifice her innate shrinkingness to unfurl the white banner of purity above the dead architect's mottled record. But while the chorus girl and possibly others descant upon the rare virtues of the departed, one voice is eloquent by its silence. It is the voice of the woman who was wid-owed by Harry Thaw's shots at the Madison Square Roof Garden.

Not once has Mrs. Evelyn White raised her voice in defence of her husband. After the tragedy she went to Europe. When she returned it was to a quiet home in Massachusetts. Never has she homed or caused to be announced any dissent from the chorus of denunciation roused by the disclosure of the manner of his life. For a few friends she has said that she wanted to escape. From it all, to forget it, if she could. The sphinx has not been more mute in his defence than she.

Man Poor Indeed When Widow Defends Not.

A man's deserts are poor indeed when his wife or widow can say naught for him. For every scoundrel there is always a romantic merciful defender, who shuts her eyes to all evil in him and strikes out fearlessly and futilely in every direction in his defence. This defender is usually of his own home—almost always is his wife or widow. Sentimentalists speak of the beauty of her blind faith. But at the root of it is an intense, if unwise, loyalty, and loyalty in almost any guise is admirable. If a man have any godliness in him he is cushioned in his own home. If he is not there existence, we may safely conclude that there is much of the opposite quality in him.

An honest woman who rushes, upon the stand or in casual conversation, into a defence of the man for whose murder Harry Thaw is being tried presents a ludicrous or a disgusting sight.

I heard such a woman declare that she believed Stanford White, the architect, to be a man of probity and honor, because she had once been entertained at the Eagle's Nest and everything was entirely proper. Yes, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw observed for a time. It is as illogical to declare that he was guiltless of crimes against women because she did not witness any such thing wrong, as to declare that a man was innocent of murder because she did not see the murder committed.

Heard Story Like Evelyn's From Another Victim.

Dark hours and dark recesses he dark deeds. Doubtless the man who explained his offences in the shadow of the scene of their shame had a shining side. Mrs. J. J. Calus declares that in conversation one quite forgot that he was ugly and repulsive. But that any should hold that shining side was never eclipsed, in the face of evidence mountain high to the contrary, to admit the sweeping masculine charge that women are illogical.

Over against these slightly grounded but loudly expressed opinions I set the knowledge of the man's viciousness that came to me from a victim of his. She was a slight, childish creature, younger than Evelyn Thaw, and the story of her terror of which she told me, and which was amply corroborated, came upon her.

Sunny haired, blue-eyed, with milk-like skin and a shy little smile, Sadie Johnson was taken about the studios by her mother to pose for child figures and earn the needed thirty cents an hour. She was fifteen and looked scarcely twelve. She lived on the top floor of an Eighth Avenue tenement. Her father was usually in his cups. Her mother worked hard from morning to night, when she was not ruling at her lot. There was a swarm of small brothers and sisters. The girl had stayed at home to take care of this ever increasing flock of little ones. School was a vague name for her. Her world was bounded by the meat market and the pawn shop opposite, and the four dingy walls of the living room of the large family, and its sweetest music was the cable cars.

Famous "Girl in the Pie" Told Pathetic History.

From this opened the vista of the well-warmed, well-lighted, picture-painted studios. The ignorant child brought all her latent intelligence to the task of posing. The artists liked her. They called her the "Little Sister of the Studios." One of them, delegated to find a child for the tableau that should stir the lumgueters to new interest when the interest had run stale, plate food and wine should wane, sent for her.

Radiantly she had made her preparations. Out of the cents and dimes and for the extra posing her mother bought and made for her a black satin dress through which her slim arms and nakies peeped impishly. On the night of the banquet she burst from the crust of a huge pie at the same moment that four live and trussed birds, released from their cages, flew about the room.

A huge man with an ugly face lifted her from the table. He bowed low to "The Girl in the Pie." He held her wine and compliments. When, wrapped in a long black coat, she called left the room the big man attended her.

The next day and the next and the next, for weeks the mother searched the similes. She had not seen Sadie since the child set forth to the banquet. None of the artists and seen Sadie Johnson. Some of her engagements to pose were filled in time they drew their pictures through her dress and formal her.

Newspaper chance afterwards threw this child in the writer's path. The girl told her story of horror—nothing as was the story which Harry Thaw's wife told with detail the witness stand, in nearly every respect the same were the after arguments, the corrupting of the old story, the unlikelihood of deeds like his, his excuse, the temptation of the girl, the purely the worldly wisdom of the silent tongue. And to all these arguments a child's passion from the tenement responded or was at least passive.

The delusion lasted but a few weeks. The architect went to Europe. When he returned to New York he did not return to her. Her pitcous little scrawled notes were unanswered. When she tried to him at his offices his clerks, by his direction, rebuffed her. Afraid to be discovered to go back to the studios, repulsed by the friends of the man appealed for help, unable because of her ignorance to find work, the child wandered further down the road to Avernus, where the number of genius, of wealth and of social eminence had set her feet.

Sadie Johnson is dead. Because she was poor and friendless and of no repute, she was hurled to Potter's Field. Witness from the unmarked grave comes her testimony in the case of Thaw more than Harry Thaw's trial for murder, a case of humanity against lewdness, in the cry of girl children for safety until womanhood and wisdom have become their safeguards.

THE MOTHER.

Mrs. William Thaw, sketched by Boehm.

Mrs. Thaw is the dominant influence in the fight to save the life of her son. By her tact and firmness she has succeeded in averting a clash of lawyers that threatened to wreck the defence.

H. RICHARD BOEHM

"I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL BEAST"—THAW

Continued from First Page.

be will use to undermine the case for the defence. Frank Bubbly, night clerk at the Waldorf-Astoria, is said to be one of these witnesses.

Two chinmen and a banker are others. Two young Pittsburg millionaires, friends of Thaw, are others. What is thrown out that one important link in the chain of evidence is likely to be aped by a case of mistaken identity. Want and hope on one will tell, but it is said that both slips attach considerable importance to the matter.

DR. EVANS TELLS OF THAW'S WILD TALK

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Dr. Britton D. Evans, the New Jersey alienist, was again called to the stand when the Thaw trial was resumed today.

Mr. Delmas read the question asked when the trial was interrupted on Thursday.

Q—State what the oral statements were, doctor. (Referring to Thaw's talk with Dr. Evans during his visits to the Tombs.)

Jerome objected.

"You have expressed the opinion that this defendant was insane when you made the first interview," said the District Attorney. "So long a time has elapsed since the statements were made by the defendant I feel that unless the witness has some official memoranda of the conversations he should not be allowed to relate them. I feel that Dr. Evans intends to testify to his conversations from his recollection of what occurred."

Question by Delmas.

Q—I will ask you if you personally took memoranda of the conversations with Thaw? A—Yes.

Q—Now kindly state what was done with regard to keeping that memoranda.

THAW GLAD TO SEE M'PIKE.

Jerome's objection was withdrawn.

To all appearances any breach that might have existed among Thaw's counsel had been bridged over when the trial was resumed to-day. Mr. McPike entered the room with Mr. Delmas, and the two shook hands cordially with Harry Thaw. The latter expressed regret that he was sick in bed when the lawyers, and beamed gladly upon both of them. The affair seemed to be a most unprepared conversation with Mr. McPike. That this was of an agreeable nature was evidenced by the cheery smiles which they exchanged. Josiah and Edward Thaw, the brothers, were in their accustomed seats in the court room early. Edward wore his blue goggles.

In answer to Mr. Delmas's question, Dr. Evans said: "I recollect taking notes, but they were of a meagre character. I remember taking them home and putting them on the bed. My stenographer said he could not find them when they were asked for later. I took notes the third time I visited Thaw. I was accompanied by Dr. Christopher Belting. I told him to take in detail when Mr. Thaw would say and what I might say. Mr. Thaw disclosed the counsel and that ended the note taking. I depended thereafter altogether on my memory."

Court Puts a Question.

By Jerome:

"He seems himself he is going to omit many essential parts of the conversations."

By the court—Well, under the rules of evidence, Doctor, you are to give the best recollection of the conversations?

By Jerome: What I object to is that those notes ought to be produced. They are in existence. The witness's memory can and they should be produced."

The only way that I know of getting it," answered the court, "is by examination and by cross-examination."

By Delmas: "I do not understand there is any rule of law—"

Justice Fitzgerald interrupted to say that the witness could testify from his recollection.

Questioned by Delmas:

Q—Tell us comprehensively as your memory permits the conversation during the first three visits? A—Mr. Thaw complained in a measure overlap one another.

By Jerome: "I ask that the court instruct the witness that if he cannot recall at which visit any particular conversation took place he shall not be permitted to refer to it."

"Railroad Me to an Asylum."

Questioned by Delmas: "Can you state what conversation took place at the first three visits? A—Yes, the best I can. On August 4 I went to the Tombs with a letter from Mr. Hartridge. I went up to Mr. Thaw's cell. I told him who was Dr. Evans and had been directed by his lawyers to see him. He gave his hand to me and passed the time of day. He asked me if I would sit down on his bed or cot. He looked at me with that stare of his, the eyes fixed and seeming much interest in a man's words in a normal condition. And in his agitated manner he offered me a handkerchief. He looked into my eyes and said: 'You have different eyes than Dr. Hamilton. Your eyes show you are a sane man.' His eyes suggested insanity. He did not discuss that proposition. I asserted him that I had come there to talk in a friendly way and not make a physical examination. He said: 'All right, I'm willing to talk.' I said, 'How do you feel?' He said: 'I'm all right.' He then said: **'I have been subjected to a conspiracy.' 'What is that?' I asked. 'Through Delafield,' he answered. 'Black, Olcott, Gruber and Bonyge are in a conspiracy with Jerome to railroad me to an asylum.'**

"They want to declare me insane. It is all rot. They do not want me to come to a trial where I may be vindicated, where I may tell the court and a jury all that there is to tell. I asked him if he thought that this law firm would be at the head of such a conspiracy and said: 'Whitelaw Reid and Delafield, Black Olcott & Co. to prevent me from showing to the court and the world the infamous conduct of Stanford White. His wife and mother came to the door of the cell. I said: 'I would retire in their favor and see him later.' 'If you want to talk to me a little longer I will see you right away,' he said. He kissed his mother and asked her and his wife to go to another part of the building, and we resumed our conversation.

"Previous to our conversation he told me about Stanford White and the weapon he had persecuted. He said: 'Stanford White had drugged, poisoned and abused a great number of young women—innocent women, not yet in the sphere of life's worse, not yet in mind and in body; and the whole scheme of the conspiracy was to keep that away from the public that a conspiracy existed in the district attorney's office to keep the details of this awful becoming public.

"This, in substance, is the first visit."

Tells of Second Visit.

Q—You retired then? A—Yes.

Q—Proceed to the second visit?

A—On August 21 I went there with Dr. Wagner. We went upstairs to a room and said we wanted to see the defendant. Some comment was made as we went across the corridors. Our conversation was guarded. There came into the room with a pasteboard box under his arm with a large number of papers in it.

"He had the same peculiar stare of the eye. He had that important air about him and treated us as if we were men—incidents of the situation. He presented the same nervous, agitated manner as on the previous occasion. He watched Dr. Wagner and then me. I would walk up behind him and he would get up on a platform where he could face me again without losing sight of Dr. Wagner.

"Kept Eyes Always on Me."

"Noticing this I purposely went from one side of the room to the other. He would always preserve it went. I asked him how he was feeling. He said he was very well, thank you, and would be glad to see me. Very well,' he answered. He said that he would sometimes lie awake half an hour before he could fall asleep, but then would get several hours of good sleep.

"I then invited him into a general conversation, but he again began the rapid talk and told me the same story. This creature, he said, naming White, calling him beast, background and one time a dear man, sought to take the virtue of every pure-minded woman who came into the sphere of his observation. I did the best I could to save them.' I then referred to the death. He said, **'I knew he was a vile creature, but I never had a chance to kill him. I wanted to bring him before the court so that his infamous doings might be held up before the public. I tried in all legal ways to put an end to his doings, which I believed to be a danger to all mothers and fathers in New York.'**

"Providence in Charge."

"Later he said, 'I did not desire to kill him; no, but Providence took charge of the situation. I would have preferred to have taken him through the courts and to have exposed all his black villainy.'

"I went to Jerome and to a detective agency. Mr. Jerome said I had better be all investigations against him stop; that there was nothing in the story. The detective agency said they could investigate the matter, but as they had no standing in court they could not bring him to justice. So—that he may explain—I then recalled the attention of Mr. Comstock. A few days he said Mr. Comstock had got given him any encouragement. He said promises. Mr. Jerome, who was counsel for White was at the same time counsel for Mr. Comstock.

"He said there was a general conspiracy between the District Attorney's office, Comstock and White's influential friends to keep the matter quiet. He would not give the name. He said Mr. P. was associated with Mr. White, in preying upon innocent women.

Wanted Public to Know Wrongs.

"He said they did not do their work in the same as other people. The men they used were alcohol as drink and drugs to render these girls incapable of defending themselves.

"On this examination he showed no anxiety as to personal feeling. He displayed great anxiety to lay before the public the persons whom Stanford White had done certain class of young women in New York. He was very desirous of having the matter before the public. He wanted everyone to know it. He said he had advised with Roger O'Mara, former chief of police of Pittsburg, and after he had been posted by things who had twice tried to get him into a quarrel he said O'Mara had told him to protect himself.

"He told me that then people were the hired agents of White. He not wanting to take upon himself the responsibility of making a scandal, hired the Mont Eastman gang. He said again and again he had no desire to shoot Stanford White. He said that anybody could pull a gun and shoot a man, but that he wanted by legal process to lay bare the infamy.

"That in substance is practically the whole conversation of the second visit."

"He Talked Incoherently."

"Proceed now, doctor, with the third."

"This was on September 19. It was understood that it was to be a physical examination. I waited to say that on the second visit I told Mr. Thaw I thought it would be proper to make a physical examination. Dr. Wagner and I, with one of my assistants, Dr. Mealing, who is especially apt in physical examinations, went to the Tombs with us and I believe Mr. Peabody came too.

"When we came in Mr. Thaw met us with a large box under his arm, with a show of much nervousness and with that same stare. He talked incoherently, one word mumbling over the other. He said, 'How are you?' He looked at Dr. Wagner and Dr. Mealing, and I explained to him that they were there in his interest, and he scrutinized them closely. His manner was very nervous. He looked first at one of them and then at the rest of us. He went over to Mr. Hartridge and said, 'I want those papers.' Mr. Hartridge said he could not let him have them.

"I want them now," he said. Mr. Hartridge told him calmly and in a reasoning manner: "I will look the papers over and I will let you know." I will send them to you to-morrow."

"They talked together. I heard nearly all of the conversation, and I heard Hartridge say: 'I will send them to you to-morrow.'"

PENN. GRAFT PROBE ENDS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The special committee appointed by the directors of the Pennsylvania railroad to investigate the facts connected with the acquisition of stock by officers and employes of the company has made its report. Two hundred and sixty-six men had interests in corporations. All but fifteen had purchased their stock. To the fifteen the stock was presented by the corporations.

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KEITH'S GEORGE FULLER GOLDEN America's Greatest Monologist. Julian Rose, Nita Allen and Co., Nichols Sisters, Ralph Stanley, Wormwood's Animals, Bendas and Derrick, Francellas, and others.

Here's First Baby to Be Named for Evelyn.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 18.—Because her maiden name was Holman, Mrs. Alexander Babcock, wife of Alexander Babcock, celery grower, had her daughter, born two weeks ago, named Evelyn Nesbit Babcock. The father had objected, it is said, saying the child might be unlucky. Before the parents reached the church where the ceremony was to be performed an immense gathering had assembled, and they were greeted with cheers as they stepped from the cab.

THAW MUST BE FREED, IS CRY OF MINISTERS

"The evidence in the Thaw trial has been the story of a devil, of a Saviour and of one redeemed—the story of White, Thaw and Evelyn Nesbit.

"Thaw was the saviour of this beautiful, wronged girl. His love dared all, forgave all.

"Thaw be executed? Never, if public sentiment can awaken sleeping justice."—*Rev. Merrill L. Gregg at People's Free Baptist Church, Providence.*

"I place myself on record in support of the man who will give protection to his wife against the man who seeks to destroy her.

"According to the written law, Thaw committed a criminal act, but under the higher, unwritten law, Thaw was justified. When the laws of man become ineffective the higher law becomes operative.

"I firmly believe this is in accordance with the principle of the divine God."—*Rev. C. Conal McKay at Thornton Congregational Church, Providence.*

1,600,000 WORDS SPOKEN THUS FAR IN THAW TRIAL

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The total number of words taken to date in the trial of Harry K. Thaw is 1,600,000.

It has been estimated that the expense incurred by Thaw's family in retaining counsel and in the expenditures necessary to obtain and hold witnesses in readiness, has been, before the trial is half over, greater than expenses similarly incurred for the entire trial of Roland B. Molineux, which cost his father between $175,000 and $200,000, and the county of New York $150,000. By the time the Thaw trial is finished the approximate expense for the defence will fall not short of $400,000. Of this amount the lawyers will receive $200,000—D. M. Delmas taking $100,000 as his retainer, and the remainder being divided in accordance with a private agreement.

HARASSED BY CENSURE M'VEY NEARLY INSANE

Larchmont's Captain's Condition Serious, Investigation Is Delayed.

NEW LONDON, Ct., Feb. 18.—The investigation into the causes of the terrible collision between the Joy line steamship Larchmont and the schooner Henry Knowlton, in which more than one hundred and fifty persons lost their lives, is delayed by the illness and over-wrought mental condition of Captain McVey of the wrecked steamer.

Word received here from Fairhaven, Mass., is that McVey is in a very serious condition, both mentally and physically, and is utterly unfit to face any investigation at this time. His mind is in a dangerous state owing to the experience of that awful night and the censure to which he has been subject from survivors and even the public at large ever since.

Under Doctor's Care.

Captain McVey is under the absolute care of a physician. The doctor says that the man's very life depends upon his being shielded from further state hand publicity at this time. The physician even fears that the experience, the exposure, coupled with the reflections which have been made upon him since the wreck, may yet unhinge his mind.

The investigation is to be continued, but of course it cannot be satisfactorily conducted until Captain McVey is well enough to be heard in his own behalf and for the officers of his boat.

When all the depositions are in Captain Withey and Chief Engineer Steward will thoroughly examine the testimony and decide whether or not the license of Captain McVey and that of a steamer is to continue in force or is to be revoked.

May Probe License.

In case they decide to revoke the master's license he will be summoned to appear before these two steamboat inspectors to himself with the protection of counsel will have a right to show cause, if he can, why his license should not be revoked.

The report of all the proceedings will be forwarded to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and also to the Attorney-General of the United States. If criminal charges are to be preferred against Captain McVey the Attorney-General will have charge of the case. The equivalent charge to manslaughter in the high seas in the Federal Courts is manslaughter, and to this charge the captain of the wrecked steamer would be the defendant.

BUTTE WITHOUT DAILY PAPERS

BUTTE, Mont., Feb. 18.—Butte is a newspaperless city, all four of its dailies having been suspended because of the strike of twelve pressmen for a raise in wages from $5.50 a day.

News is at a premium. The 60,000 residents, miners, merchants, manufacturers and others have to be content with papers mailed from Denver, St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul.

The dailies which have suspended temporarily are The Butte Miner, Evening Inter-Mountain and the Daily Standard of Anaconda. The proprietors of these papers all own the Montana News, another daily of Butte, but say that they never will resume publication if it be a condition precedent that they pay the increased price asked by the striking twelve pressmen, whose walkout caused the suspension.

The Amalgamated Copper Company owns the Montanian, F. A. Heinz owns the Standard, Senator Clark the Miner and the Marcus Daly estate the Standard.

WOMAN HAS FIVE BABIES IN ONE YEAR

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Patrick Carroll, of No. 9,411 Webb terrace, has given birth to five children in one year, triplets, born last January and twins last month.

DEPUTY NEAL SAYS CHARGES ARE ABSURD

"Pity More Than Censure for Accuser," Declares State Police Officer in Interview.

Denying totally the charges of incompetency, abusive treatment of his subordinates and neglect of criminal work made against him before Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., by former State Detective George Dunham, Deputy Chief George C. Neal of the State police said to-day to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"I don't want to say anything against Dunham. He was a good officer when he was in condition. The charges against me are absurd, but if there is any doubt about how my office is being conducted I would favor a strict investigation.

Denies All Charges.

"I deny the charges made against me in toto, and I am ready at any time to explain the workings of my department. Methods now in order here have been carried out for years by those before me, and some changes have occurred, but there is not one thing in my life that I would not be willing to have written in big letters in front of the State House.

"George is angry because of his forced resignation from the State detective force a year ago, and is evidently making use of the office of his vindication. I pity more than censure him for his misrepresentation of me as deputy chief."

Governor Has Facts.

Former State Detective Dunham had a long private interview with the Governor at the State House, during the course of which he made many charges against Deputy Chief Neal, and he at the same time furnished evidence which, he claims, fully substantiates all of the charges. The Governor promised Mr. Dunham that he would make a complete investigation, and if he finds that Dunham has produced facts against the chief of police he may not be reappointed at the expiration of his term of office, February 24.

The charges as avowed by Mr. Dunham of incompetency, abusive treatment of his subordinates and neglect of criminal records in the detective department of the Boston police force, and of criminal failure to prosecute criminal work while detectives are kept at work investigating them.

REPUBLIC IN COLLISION, HUB PEOPLE IN PANIC

NAPLES, Feb. 18.—The White Star Line steamship Republic, Captain McAuley, which sailed from this port January 2, and from Genoa February 14 for Naples, while entering the harbor here yesterday was in collision with the Italian steamer Centro America.

A panic among the passengers on the Republic followed the collision, but as if by a miracle no one was injured.

Both steamers were considerably damaged.

The Republic carried from Boston for the Azores and the Mediterranean, 343 cabin passengers and 300 steerage. The saloon passengers were all American tourists.

Among the passengers were Miss Gertrude O'Brien, daughter of the late ex-Mayor; Miss Elvira L. Leverett, the singer; Professor Herbert L. Willett, Professor E. C. Wright, Henry Caperon and family, Rev. Dr. Charles S. Hurl, Mrs. Fox S. Batchelder of Cambridge and George B. Keith of Brockton.

WICKFORD ACADEMY BURNS.

WICKFORD, R. I., Feb. 18.—The Wickford Academy was burned last night at a loss of $8,000.

Brass Beds

Like illustration: two-inch posts and top rails, three-inch corner balls, one-eighth inch fillers in head and foot: head stands five feet and six inches high, foot three feet and seven inches high; ball bearing castors.

Price **39.50**

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EVELYN'S FIRST GLASS OF WINE LED TO TRAGEDY---PETERS

EVELYN NESBIT THAW AS SEEN BY FOUR FAMOUS ARTISTS.

These sketches, made expressly for the AMERICAN, have been published at different times. They are here placed together for the purpose of comparison. There are striking similarities and dissimilarities in the expressions. Each illustrates what in the countenance of the subject appealed most strongly to the artist. They were all made after careful studies of Evelyn Thaw in court.

By Otto Schneider. By C. D. Williams. By Archie Gunn. By Sewell Collins.

Famous Divine Declares if Girl Had Never Tasted Champagne, She Would Never Have Fallen Into White's Power.

By Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters

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DURING all the evidence which has already been adduced in the Thaw trial one bright spot stands out in bold relief in the character of the defendant, and that is his loving solicitude for Evelyn Nesbit from the first hour they met until the present time, and its radiance reflects a lustre on the entirety of his life.

Of course, the tongue of calumny which has ever wagged freely since Thaw first appeared as an actor in the comedy of New York life that so suddenly turned to tragedy, has accused Thaw, among other things, of ill-using the little chorus girl in Paris and afterwards pulling her hair in a Broadway cafe.

But all this has been disproved and it has been incontrovertibly shown that genuine love for Evelyn Nesbit was paramount in Harry Thaw's breast; but if there were anything wanting to accentuate the truth of this and refute the lies as to his cruelty, it may be in the fact of the constant devotion the child-wife has shown her husband in his hour of misfortune and the sacrifice she has made in his behalf on the witness stand, which was a practical reciprocation of the love he has shown her.

Might Have Saved Both Had She Followed Thaw's Advice.

Though comparatively a young man, yet well-experienced in the wickedness of the world, of which he had seen much, he gave Evelyn some practical advice, which, had she taken it to heart, might have saved both from many of the evils which afterward overtook them.

He watched over her as a brother might over a fond sister, and this would have shielded her from all temptations; but the giddiness of youth could not be held altogether in leash, and she committed many indiscretions which mortified his rebuke, and who knows but she might have been moulded into a good and noble woman had she not met the inhuman White.

Above all, Harry Thaw, with the full force of his nature, advised her against the use of intoxicating drinks in any form, and well would it have been for herself and all concerned had she but heeded his warning, for the deadly glass was the first rock on which her bark struck, and it has been floundering ever since.

The downfall and degradation of man in nearly every case can be directly traced to drink, but the awful effect of the evil on woman is utterly indescribable. The wine cup hurls virtue from her throne and sets up the grinning demon of vice instead; it takes the roses of beauty from the cheeks and in their place paints the carmine tints of shame on the plastic whiteness of the marble bust; it furrows the wrinkles of decay, and from the eyes it extracts the gleam of joy and in its place leaves the dull and listless stare of anxiety; in a word, it snatches the crown of womanhood from unrolled head and casts it in the gutter to be trampled upon by the rabble hordes.

Wine an Insidious Enemy In the Garb of a Friend.

Oh woman, young woman especially, beware of the wine glass. It is an insidious enemy who meets you in the garb of a friend; it has claws as sharp as serpent's teeth, but it conceals them in velvet sheaths while it is shaking hands with you, so that you think the grasp is soft and warm. Light and sparkling is that of a fond mother, but anon it gets you in its embrace it will mash your heart to pieces, and they will send you to pieces. They sent it to Evelyn in the studio of Stanford White.

"Don't drink, Evelyn, don't drink," was Thaw's constant refrain, and a good one, too, which does him much credit, and which has served to a great extent to turn public opinion in his favor. This advice of Harry Thaw's should be taken as a motto and emblazoned in a letters of living fire around Manhattan Island, to warn the foolish, easily led maidens, who are tempted to use the key of the wine glass to open the door of shame and dishonor which admits to the blackened corridors of sin and infamy and finally to the gaping gates of perdition.

That motto should be stamped on a million buttons, which should be distributed through the city for every girl to wear on her bosom and look upon when the Stanford Whites come along with the glare and the glitter and the glamour of their gold.

Girl Drinking First Glass Sight to Make Angels Weep.

The young girl drinking her first glass of champagne is a sight to make the angels weep. Ah, how little she realizes then that the sparkling beverage which tastes as nectar to her lips will in time increase in volume till it becomes a veritable river, not of nectar, but of pollution, which will engulf her in its nenuiy slime.

Night after night in the restaurants and cafes and ratskellers of "The Great White Way," you can see young girls sitting at the tables with the Stanford Whites, sipping the potions which hold death—the death of honor and death of soul—throwing off the spotless robes of virginity to don the blackened garments of sin, beginning the race that leads to the grimness of lust and the sheol of tiger carnal.

Oh, mothers, could you see them there in the gilded bastiles as I have seen them, at an hour when maidenly modesty should be shed beneath the eye of chaperone, you mothers who pillowed their heads on your breasts, who cheered their infant hands and taught their infant lips to pray—could you see them there with grinning mockery before them in the form of men, the blood would congeal in your veins and you would implore High Heaven to strike you dead ere letting you behold the awful sacrifice of your own flesh by these Stanford Whites who slightly frequent the resorts of our city, seeking their victims.

Safety of Nation Rests In Honor of Its Women.

Such vampires are an ever threatening menace to our womanhood and are the worst enemies of our country, not alone in the shameful notoriety they bring upon it as a nation, but as suppers of the moral foundation on which our greatness rests, viz., womanly virtue.

The lesson of history is that national decline ever and always follows upon the degradation of women. Corruption may spread far and wide and do much harm to the community, but there is hope for both the church and the State so long as the wives and mothers, the daughters and the sisters, retain their moral integrity. When that is gone, all is gone.

Purity and worth find their last retreat in the home. If driven from hence they are doomed to die, and with their death perish the prospects of the land. The use of intoxicants is beyond question the first step in woman's downfall.

The virtue of the woman who has acquired the drink habit is always in danger. The lack of moral balance and defective will produced in the woman by drink is more marked than in the man; woman's emotional organization is more susceptible than that of man, hence the special danger of drink to women. Rome has sentenced women to death for intoxication, as the beginning of unfaithfulness to the marriage vow.

Drinking Among Women in Ten Years Increased Ten Per Cent.

Men who drink often reform, women scarcely ever. Nearly all the feminine drug fiends first commenced with alcohol, for over-indulgence always demands a counteracting agent to annul its effects, hence the use of morphine, opium, laudanum and digitalis.

In the last ten years, while the increase in drunkenness among men has been but 10 per cent., among women it has reached 25 per cent., and more, since I speak. Had I space here I could tell some heartrending stories coming from the homes of the outwardly respectable and rich—of ruined homes, broken hopes, blasted prospects, affections crushed, reputations blasted, prayer silenced, grief sitting on the vacant seats of paternal care, tormented souls, cheerless graves, darkened lives, untold sorrow, and drink did it all.

It is impossible to exaggerate the awful effects.

A well-known New York judge, in a recent address said:

"Twenty years ago, if you took a woman to the theatre, you might ask her if she would have ice cream or a lemon soda. Nowadays you just steer her to a restaurant and say to the waiter: 'Two Manhattans,' before you ask her if she wants anything to eat."

First Glass of Wine Primary Cause of Her Undoing.

The increase in drinking among women is surely to be deplored by all who have the welfare of society and our country at heart and it is the duty of all decent, respectable citizens to lend their aid to discountenance it as far as possible.

The Thaw case has brought very forcibly to the public mind the terrible results of young girls allowing themselves to be lured into the drink habit. Surely it should be a warning to all placed in similar positions to Evelyn Nesbit. Evelyn's first glass of champagne was the primary cause of her whole undoing. Had she but had the will power to resist the sinister machinations of drink the architect would have been powerless to harm her. But she was young and she fell, and it redounds to the credit of Harry Thaw that he disountenanced drinking and warned her against it. That the warning was not taken was not his fault, but his misfortune.

Strength Not Equal to Problem She Faced.

To have seen that her beauty was a fatal dower that was bound to be her undoing; to have recognized that poverty and chastity were better than champagne and silks and jewels and sin, and to have deliberately turned away from all the gayety, the softness, the amusements that seem so wonderful to us and so alluring when we are sixteen, and go back to hard times, and semi-starvation, and ugliness, would have taken a courage that would have been absolutely heroic and a strength that would have been phenomenal, in any girl born and bred as Evelyn Nesbit was.

There was the tempter standing beside her offering her all that she desired, while pleading to her that he would make a great actress of her, loading her with gifts, flattering, subtle, and wheedling her every scruple with lying sophistries that she was too ignorant, too young, too inexperienced to combat.

Girls, Beware of the Wine Glass

"The young girl drinking her first glass of wine is a sight to make angels weep. And how little she realizes then that the sparkling beverage which tastes as nectar to her lips will in time increase in volume, till it becomes a veritable river, not of nectar, but of pollution, which will engulf her in its deadly slime."— *Rev. Madison C. Peters.*

NOTHING CAN KILL PITY FOR EVELYN

BY Dorothy Dix

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AS the Thaw trial goes on interest does not wane, but rather increases, in the personality of the little butterfly woman who was the cause of the tragedy, and to whom the thread of the tangled evidence goes back.

Never before did such a gush of popular sentiment go out to anyone as to Evelyn Nesbit Thaw on the day she told the story of her youth and misfortune. There was scarcely a heart in all the length and breadth of the land that was not stirred to pity by her tale of the rich old man who used his wealth and his social position to dazzle the girl, and then, when he had won her confidence under the guise of a benefactor, took advantage of her trust to rob her of her innocence.

Those who saw the little, shivering, trembling, white-faced woman on the witness stand will never forget the curious and awful spectacle of what seemed a mere child babbling in a childish voice of the horrors of vice and degradation she had known. It seemed incredible, impossible, as if a baby uttered words whose import it did not understand, and yet it was all too sadly true. The life that was so short in years had been long in the dark knowledge of sin.

Story Must Be Told Again Under Searching Probe.

And the worst is yet to be told. Evelyn Thaw's story, true in the main, was the story a woman tells the man she loves, whom she wants to hold; whom, with frantic longings, she desires to respect, but in spite of everything. To put in the best possible light that which couldn't be hidden, it excused as well as might be that which she had done.

Soon we are to hear that story told over again, under the pitiless cross-examination of the prosecuting attorney. The cold, hard light of actual facts will be turned upon it. Every excuse will be riddled. Every particle of the rosy gauze of reticence will be stripped from it.

It is said that Mr. Jerome expects to break down the story of Evelyn and Thaw's testimony by showing: first, that from it originally she was a victim of Stanford White, that afterwards she accepted the situation without protest and became a cheerful member of that band of chorus girl financiers, who, on a salary of $18 a week, maintain automobiles, live at the most expensive hotels, and wear Paris frocks.

Then he will inquire concerning other men than White who paid her attention, and even ask concerning the trips she took abroad in the company of Mr. Thaw before they were married.

Behind Insanity Shield Fight for Unwritten Law.

Technically, it is not supposed to matter whether the story Mrs. Thaw told her husband was true or false; it is simply the effect upon his unevenly balanced mind which the jury concerns itself. But inevitably it matters a great deal in want affitude Mrs. Thaw is put before the jury. Behind a paper shield on which is inscribed: "Emotional insanity," the defendant of Harry Thaw are battling for the "unwritten law," that justifies the man who kills to avenge and defend the honor of the woman to whom he has given his name, while the prosecution is fighting to show that the woman herself had trailed her garments through the mire.

However much, though, it be proven that Evelyn Nesbit became all that the District Attorney claims, it should make no difference in the final judgment of her. Rather it gives an added pathos to her fate, for from the hour when she went forth from Stanford White's studio dishonored, she faced the cruel effect of society, that bars its gates against such as she had become.

What was she to do? How was she to live. What of the mother and little brother that were dependent upon her? She was only sixteen and her only talent was her beauty.

Had No Ability Except To Look Beautiful.

She had no education, no strength of either body or mind. She had no ability, even as an artiest, except the ability to caper around in a chorus and look beautiful, and it is an open secret that some theatrical managements do not look any too favorably upon prudes.

Was it not then, practically, inevitable that she should accept Stanford White's easy pathway of life and start on the flower strewn road that has ended in such a thing always for her? It is easy enough to preach virtue. It is easy enough to say that she should have stored for her first involuntary wrong-doing by living a life that would characterize no beyond reproach, that she should have begged her bread rather than eaten cake bought at such a price, and that she should have fled from Stanford White and his kind and from the studio as from a charnel house, but whether was she to flit?

Above all, where was she to get the strength to fly with? Nature had not given it to her. Heredity had not implanted any lofty ideals in her. Her rearing had not trained her to any cult of principle or duty.

LEDERER MARRIED SECRETLY TO KEEP OUT OF THAW CASE

CHICAGO, Feb. 18.—George W. Lederer, who a month ago made yet another plunge into matrimony in a secret way, said today:

"Evelyn Nesbit was named in my last divorce case, but her name was afterward withdrawn. I have not been asked to go to New York. The reason I was secretly married on January 12 was to keep out of the Thaw case."

On January 12 Mr. Lederer made a trip to Crown Point, Ind., with Irene Bowan, of New York, and the two were married. It was said that the young woman was a member of "The Spring Chicken" company, but Mr. Lederer said that since she is in no way connected with the stage.

MAINE HUNTERS FIND FEW FOXES IN SNOW

YORK, Me., Feb. 18.—Fewer fox skins have been brought into market this Winter than in any previous season in a quarter of a century, as a result of the deep snow, and because of the scarcity of fur-bearing animals.

Delicious Hot Biscuit

MADE WITH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

are the most appetizing, healthful and nutritious of foods

Much depends upon the Baking Powder

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

$200,000 FIRE IN ALLEGHENY

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 18.—A fire late last night, which threatened the destruction of several city blocks in Allegheny, across the Allegheny river from Pittsburg, destroyed five business buildings and three dwelling houses, causing an estimated loss of $200,000.

Four fire companies were sent to Allegheny from this city to fight the flames, and a number of firemen had narrow escapes from falling walls.

ARREST ON GEM THEFT CHARGE

Special to the Boston American.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 18.—Charles Herrington of Lowell, was arrested by the local police early to-day on a warrant from the Lowell police in connection with the theft of $500 worth of diamonds from Dr. Rothschild, by whom Harrington was employed as a collector.

BOSTON, CAPE COD AND NEW YORK CANAL COMPANY

Invitation to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON, CAPE COD AND NEW YORK CANAL COMPANY,
No. 43 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON MASS., February 6, 1907.

The *Boston, Cape Cod and New York Canal Company* proposes to construct a ship canal, beginning at the mouth of Monument River on Buzzards Bay and running through the towns of Bourne and Sandwich to the shore of Barnstable Bay, together with all such wharves, docks, breakwaters and other structures and works as may be necessary for the convenient use of the said canal in conformity with the provisions of an act of the General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, approved June 1, 1899 (being chapter 448 of the acts of the said year), as amended by a further act of the said General Court approved July 17, 1900 (being chapter 476 of the acts of the said year), and in accordance with the plans on file in the office of William Barclay Parsons, Chief Engineer, No. 60 Wall Street, New York City, together with the approaches, highways and tunnels and the railroad crossing and change of location provided for in the said acts, and all work appurtenant thereto, all upon the terms and conditions set forth in the form of contract which will be on file in said office on and after February 20th, 1907. Copies of the same and of the form of bond and of contractor's proposal and of the location and plans may be seen at the said office.

Every bidder shall sign the form of contract and file a bond with, and as a part of his bid.

The bond shall be in the penalty of $750,000, to secure performance by the contractor of all obligations undertaken, which bond shall be executed by a surety company, or by sureties satisfactory to and approved by the company. Individual sureties must be residents of Massachusetts.

The bids endorsed *"Proposals for the construction of the Boston, Cape Cod and New York Canal,"* with the name of the person or persons, corporation or corporations, making the same will be received at the office of the company, No. 43 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass., until the 28th day of March, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon. The contract shall be awarded to the lowest bidder, satisfactory to the Company and to the Joint Board of Railroad and of Harbor and Land Commissioners of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, who shall give bond satisfactory to the company.

Each proposal shall be enclosed in a sealed envelope and delivered at the said office to Mr. Robert K. Tomlin, representing the Company. No proposal will be received, unless accompanied by a certified check, drawn upon a National or State bank within the City of New York or the City of Boston, payable to the order of the Company for the sum of $75,000.

If the bidder should fail to commence work under the contract as required, or should abandon the contract before or after execution by the company, the said sum shall be forfeited to the company without diminishing or impairing its full right to damages. Such checks must not be enclosed in the sealed envelope containing the proposal, but must be separately delivered to the company. All such checks, deposited by bidders whose proposals shall not be accepted by the company, will be returned to the person or persons making the same.

Bidders must state in their proposals their names and places of residence, and, if the bidder shall be a corporation, there shall be submitted a certified copy of its certificate of incorporation, with a certificate of the amount of stock paid in in cash, a certified statement of its assets and liabilities, a certified copy of the proceeding authorizing the execution of the contract, and the names and business addresses of all officers and directors of the company shall be stated.

Each bidder shall in his or its proposal specify a place within the City of Boston, at which notices may be delivered, and the delivery of a notice at such place shall be deemed to be a sufficient delivery and notice to such bidder.

The Company reserves the right to reject all proposals, and is not to incur any liability hereunder unless a contract be executed by it after approval of the said joint board.

BOSTON, CAPE COD AND NEW YORK CANAL COMPANY,
By CHARLES C. DODGE, *President.*

DECLARES DEATH LURKS IN CURED AND TINNED MEAT

Dr. Harrington in Lecture Scores Proprietary Medicines and Takes Fling at Sausages.

"The wickedest of all the proprietary medicines sold are the so-called cures for the alcohol and morphine habits," declared Dr. Charles Harrington in a lecture on "The Adulteration of Food and Drugs" at the Harvard Medical School.

Here is what Dr. Harrington has to say of some of the medicines which are sold daily to the people of the United States:

"Proprietary medicines which are endorsed by recognized temperance and moral reform leaders are nothing more nor less than diluted whiskey, nothing more nor less than a poorly poor cocktail.

"One of these recommended for medicines has been found to contain 41½ per cent. of alcohol, which is about the percentage found in whiskey.

"An alleged beef tonic which was examined contained 26½ per cent. of alcohol.

Hair Tonics Deadly Poisons.

"A great many hair tonics, hair restorers and hair invigorators contain, with very few exceptions, some salt of lead, from one grain to the ounce up to twelve.

"In a number of cases users have become semi-paralyzed by lead poisoning through the use of these (cosmetics).

"Most beautifiers, tonics, bleaches and creams used by women contain the deadly poison, corrosive sublimate, and have caused a great many cases of poisoning and disfigurement.

"The majority of so-called headache cures contain a substance which depresses the heart and from their use many cases of poisoning and death have resulted.

"Opium cures are infinitely worse than headache cures because they contain morphine, which is the worst drug that enslaves men.

New England Sausages.

"Sausages made in New England," declared Dr. Harrington, "contain worse things than barnwood. You will find meat in the country districts who buy what are known as bologna cows, that is cows no good for milk production. Such cows are sick. These cows and young calves go to the sausage factories.

"There are plenty of sausages made of that kind of meat watch, with a proper portion of borasic acid or sodium sulphite, it will last quite a while without becoming discolored.

"The most valuable thing about some of the tinned meats is the tinned can. No wonder they contain cornmeal when they can be sold to the wholesalers for 32 cents a dozen.

"In cheese the only important adulteration is really a substitution, as artificial cheese made from skimmed milk and lard, known as filled cheese. The only form of adulteration practiced in cheese is the addition of small amounts of borax and other preservatives."

Some Dr. Harrington Impure Food Definitions.

Sausage—An article of food made from old, sick cows and horse meat.

Canned meat—An article of food which contains a large percentage of cornmeal.

Note—The most valuable part of this compound is the tin can.

Filled cheese—An article made from skim milk and lard. Can be eaten after it remains six months in cold storage.

Proprietary medicines—Wicked, villanous preparations, indorsed by temperance advocates, which contain as high as 41½ per cent. of alcohol, the amount usually found in whiskey.

Hair tonics—Fluids which contain salt of lead and will, if persistently used, cause poisoning and disfigurement.

THE RIVALS.

News dispatches announce that Mr. Carnegie is preparing for further disbursements of wealth that will eclipse Mr. Rockefeller's recent donation of $32,000,000 to the cause of education. It is said Princeton University is to be made the chief beneficiary of Mr. Carnegie's contemplated munificence and that "Old Nassau" will be placed among the richest institutions of learning in the world.

ALAS, IT WAS A BLUE SABBATH AT WELLESLEY

Only a Few Brave Boys From Tech. Faced the Terrors of Co-operative Courting.

There was a young student from Tech,
Who, muffled all up to the neck,
Came up to the Hall
And held funds with us all,
And said, "Tis a lemon, by Heck!"

Inspiratory Diatribe.

'Twas a gloomy Sabbath out at Wellesley yesterday. The third "open Sunday" at the gray pile which shelters the eleven hundred and more sweet young things was not the bowling success that the promoters of the plan had hoped. Perhaps the lowering clouds and fitful gusts of a cold February day were responsible. The weather is such a nice, convenient thing to blame everybody's shortcoming and every little disappointment upon, anyway.

A few students from Technology managed by enough courage to go out to the girls college in the afternoon. They were warmly clothed in great sweaters, on Sunday, too, and later enjoyed tea time, a few youths from the eminently exclusive institution in Cambridge.

They were very properly clad in frock coats and wore their usual high hats. The wind did things to some of the shining tiles, but what Harvard youth could possibly be disconcerted by the mere freaks of perverse and jealous Nature?

Fun in Watching the Others.

A lot of the girls were disappointed yesterday because their big brothers from town, or some one else's big brother didn't appear. They got lots of fun though out of watching the other girls, whose young gentlemen friends had proved faithful and true.

"It will be different when Spring comes," signed one lonely little girl. "Just you wait until the grass is green on the campus and the robins sing their little songs." She grew poetic and a yearning for the coming Springtime shone clear in her deep blue eyes. The fellow who said bold or cold to her Sunday doesn't know what he missed. "I don't think that the plan of having the students receive their callers on Sunday afternoon in this great hall, with all the other girls, is going to work well; it will prove very popular," she continued confidentially.

Object to Co-operation.

"I have two or three of the very best boy acquaintances you could imagine, but they don't like to come out now that this calling business is being run on the co-operative plan. Oh, dear, I wish that it was nice and warm outside."

The rule recently established at Wellesley provides that the young women students must receive all their company at once, either in the college hall reception room or the parlors of the dormitories.

'TEDDY,' JR., RIDES HARVARD GOAT TONIGHT

"Frat" Stunts Will Be Nocturnal Event During Balance of the Week.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., will take his first trip on the Porcellian goat tonight, beginning a series of initiation stunts for that famous society of which his dignified father is a member.

"Teddy, Jr., has been through some trying experiences in getting to be "Dicky's" his initiation having been distressingly public. It's different with the Porcellian. The latter's initiations are bolted closed doors. "Teddy," Jr., will not have to wear motley clothes in public or otherwise add to the gaiety of the Cambridge and Boston streets.

Will Get the Limit.

But he will have to do whatever he is told in the secrecy of the Porcellian clubhouse. As he is no freshman a candidate it is expected that the Porcellian limit will be handed out to him.

His trials as a candidate will continue till Friday night, when he will have nothing more distressing to do than pay the dues.

Saturday morning "Teddy" is to be will arrive in Cambridge. The President will go to his son's rooms at No. 20 Dunster Hall, and several of the latter's friends will be present to meet the President.

President a Guest.

Saturday night the successful candidates to the Porcellian will give an elaborate dinner, at which President Roosevelt will be a guest of honor. The dinner will take place in the clubrooms. The new members will be voted in with full ceremony and speechmaking will be in order.

Of course, the presence of the President is expected to make will be the chief one of the evening. Possibly the President will tell some of his old Porcellian experiences and, though he is not being protected by whatever he may disclose of the old established Porcellian rule of strictest secrecy.

INSURANCE HEAD MUST GO, SAYS GOVERNOR

Special to the Boston American.

ALBANY, Feb. 18.—Superintendent of Insurance Otto Kelsey made public today a letter he sent Governor Hughes, in which he refused to comply with the Governor's request for his resignation.

The Governor cate out his brief written reply, presenting in his attitude.

This is formally precipitated one of the most remarkable conflicts in the history of this State, for it is learned that to-night the Governor will send a special message to the Senate demanding Kelsey's removal.

Seldom has the Legislature been called on to remove a State official at the request of the executive. Tonight the outcome is a great doubt, but a memorial contest between the Governor's friends and Kelsey's backers in the Senate is assured.

The Governor's pillow was by no means pledges to remove Kelsey. Kelsey's backers, led by President pro tem. Raines and Senators Hooker, Smith and Cassidy, insist they will keep Kelsey in his job indefinitely.

The Republican senators are so split that the Democrats may ultimately decide Kelsey's fate. But they, too, are divided, and even the best informed confess their inability to forsee the result of the battle.

GARBAGE GRAB 'PROBERS' WILL MEET TO-DAY

The joint special committees of the City Council, ostensibly appointed to investigate the advisability of a contract with the Sanitary Waste Disposal Company for the handling of the city's garbage, will meet at City Hall today. The committee will follow out instructions and report in favor of the proposition of Mayor Fitzgerald to give the company organized by former Mayor Quincy a contract to handle the city's refuse at a price of $30,000 a year.

The City Refuse Utilization Company now does the same work for $5,500 a year, and the contract has more than a year to run. The new company is promoted by the same parties back of the old company. The additional amount is given under the plea that the new company will handle in a sanitary manner all the garbage which goes to East Boston wharf, for shipment to Spectacle Island. They will not be obliged to dispose of any refuse except that which can be utilized.

The utilization of the city's garbage, according to sanitary experts, now nets the City Refuse Utilization Company $25,000 a year, so that under the new contract, it will clear over $50,000 annually on an capitalization of $150,000.

Mayor Fitzgerald has absolute power to make the contract, but the subject has been put up to the City Council that it may share the responsibility. The Mayor allows until March 4 for the committee to investigate, so that if it really desired to make a bona fide investigation it would not have the necessary time.

Aldermen Bangs, Copley, Draper, Clark and Woods, and Councilmen Fitzgerald of Ward 7, Hill, Pierce, Sullivan of Ward 15, Murphy, Doherty, Ferguson and Davidson are the members of the "investigating" committee.

FORTUNE WAITS FOR HUB GIRL

If Miss Viola Atkins, a Boston milliner, whose present whereabouts are unknown, will come forth and reveal herself she will receive a nice little fortune of $16,000 that has been willed her by Charles A. Prescott, a convicted murderer who will spend the rest of his days in the asylum for the insane at Matteawan, N. Y. The money is in charge of J. K. S. Scott, an attorney of Lewiston, Me., who asserts that Prescott left the money with him to be paid to Miss Atkins although the relationship between the two, if there be any, is quite unknown.

Prescott was a waiter in a New York cafe. He made big money on the stock market, and then became possessed of a fear that enemies were planning to kill him for his property. While suffering from this hallucination he shot and killed a man and was adjudged insane.

MORSE BUYS BIG SHIP LINE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Since November last Charles W. Morse, who has been as active in steamship as he was in ice, it was Edward H. Harriman in acquiring railroad lines, his steal upward of $20,000,000 in buying navigation systems.

Just before sailing for Havana Mr. Morse negotiated for the purchase of the New York & Porto Rico Steamship Line, and it is said that he paid about $7,000,000 for the line.

The Old Dominion and Southern Pacific are the only lines Mr. Morse has not now under his control. The New York & Porto Rico line has a fleet of five steamships plying between New York and Porto Rico and two steamships between New Orleans and Porto Rico.

It was learned today that the price paid for the Mallory line outright by Mr. Morse last November, was $7,000,000. For the West line, which he bought on February 1, he paid $6,500,000.

40-DAY FASTER CALLS EATING BAD HABIT

TOLEDO, O., Feb. 18.—Dr. J. B. Bullard, who maintains that by the time one is fifteen he has eaten enough food to last a hundred years, and that eating is only a harmful habit, is still at a fast that he began over forty days ago. He says that as a result of his system he gets along with an hour's sleep a night.

BARGE IN DANGER OFF HIGHLAND LIGHT

An unknown barge is anchored off the beach near Highland Light with a driving north-east gale threatening to send her upon the sands, according to report received from Cape Cod today. The life savers are watching the barge, prepared to go to her assistance if she starts dragging her anchors.

CALL CAMBRIDGE PASTOR.

BRIDGEPORT, Me., Feb. 18.—The Second Congregational Church of this city has extended a call to the Rev. William A. Haggerty of Cambridge, Mass., to become its pastor.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove 25c

WOMAN FINDS RUM IN KANSAS CAPITOL

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Myra McHenry, the partner of Mrs. Carrie Nation, raided a committee room at the State House and carried off some whiskey she found there in triumph. Then she tried to get into the House to make a speech and proclaim the disgrace but was barred out.

TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

North Butte Extension Copper Mining Company

71 Broadway, New York City.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The North Butte Extension Copper Mining Company's subscription books will close to-morrow, Tuesday, February 19, at 3 P. M., instead of Saturday, February 23, as advertised.

We advertised to open our books to-day and keep them open five days, but owing to the large number of subscriptions already received, the books will remain open only one day, as above stated.

W. T. VAN BRUNT,
President.

We call your attention to the following:

The Boston News Bureau says, February 15th:

Butte, Mont.—It is reported on good authority that North Butte has made a big strike in the crosscut from the 1600-foot level of Jessie, extending north to Berlin. A vein 28 feet wide has been cut, and fully half of it is copper glance, which is claimed to assay 58% copper.

The strike is believed to be under the Berlin surface, but information is not positive. The vein is on a line to strike through the properties of the North Butte Extension Co. and Butte & London. It is one of the most important strikes made in Butte in years, as it opens copper the farthest north and in the midst of new companies engaged in developing mines.

The Boston News Bureau says, February 16th:

Butte—Ore brought from the Berlin crosscut in the North Butte property proves the truth of the rumor of a strike. The ore is the finest looking grade ever found in Butte. It is copper glance, and the vein is between 12 and 14 feet wide in the crosscut.

SELF DEFENCE BRIDE'S PLEA IN FILE MYSTERY

Catherine Neil, Beautiful Model, It Is Said, Will Claim Husband Attacked Her.

TO BE TRIED THIS WEEK

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Feb. 18.—Was it an accident, a justified killing in self-defence or a cold-blooded taking of human life—the mysterious death of Joseph M. Neil in Greenwich on December 14?

These are the questions which a jury in the Criminal Superior Court in Bridgeport will be called upon to decide when the case of Mrs. Catherine Neil, formerly a singer, actress and artists' model, will come up for trial this week.

Joseph Neil was the woman's husband. The indictment charges her with having maliciously slain him with an unknown weapon by driving it into his brain through the orbit of the eye, the crime constituting murder in the first degree. The State claims that the weapon used was a nail file, or in the arraigned murder mystery which has reached the Bridgeport roster in years.

Is Young and Pretty.

Mrs. Neil, who is young and attractive, is declared by the State to have drugged her husband into insensibility in their room in a Greenwich hotel, and then to have killed him. The nail file was found after the tragedy, hidden in the folds of an umbrella.

Mrs. Neil was arrested in New York, was arraigned in the Tombs Court and later brought to this city by extradition.

The young woman had married Neil at the Riverside Baptist Church, New York, on September 15 of last year, although it is said that she was the wife of William H. Finley, an ex-New York policeman, whom she was then suing for divorce. She did not get the decree until December 10, four days before Neil's death.

Was Defending Herself.

It is expected that Mrs. Neil will plead self-defence. Her attorney, Carl Foster, said to-day:

"I cannot reveal at this time what the defence in the case will be, but I believe it will clear Mrs. Neil."

It is expected that Mrs. Neil will take the stand and declare that her husband brutally attacked her and that to save her life she snatched up the first thing handy, which happened to be the nail file, and blindly jabbed at his face with it.

SANFORD'S GINGER NOW

Milk, egg, sugar, Sanford's Ginger. Very nourishing for weak folks.

CALLS HIS CURE A PERFECT MIRACLE

Suffered Tortures With Terrible, Dry Eruptions Since Reaching Manhood—Doctors All Failed—Became too Disfigured to Leave House—Now Well and Says:

CUTICURA REMEDIES WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD

"I cannot help expressing to you my most sincere thanks for the relief which I have derived from the use of Cuticura Remedies. I can only represent a perfect miracle and each set is worth its weight in gold to suffering humanity. For nine years I grew into manhood I have been suffering from a dry eruption which at times appeared very extensively, and at other times, but to a limited degree, on my body. I consulted a number of medical men without result, and last January I was affected with a terrible eruption on my hands, legs and face, which became so that I could not even leave the house, so I finally resorted to Cuticura.

"In the morning after breakfast I took a tablespoonful of Cuticura Resolvent, the same after dinner and supper. Three times a day I washed myself with Cuticura Soap, and three times a week I took a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and applied Cuticura Ointment to the parts that were painful. So far my Cuticura Remedies represent an outlay of only a few dollars and I am completely restored to health, while formerly I had spent dollars upon dollars on doctors, remedies, and ointments without getting cured. Needless to say, I am quite ready to make my last cent for Cuticura Remedies. Henry E. Kamping, 533 Eagle Ave., New York, N. Y., Feb. 16 and Mar. 16, 1906."

A FRIGHT WITH PIMPLES

Cuticura Soon Makes Skin Clear.

"My face, a few months ago, was certainly a fright with pimples. I heard about Cuticura Remedies, and got Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In a short while my face was well and skin white and rich clear. I advise any one whose skin is full of pimples and blackheads to use Cuticura Remedies. Ruth Heckerich, 1004 W. 3rd St., Pana, Ill., Sept. 22, 1906."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) to Purify the Blood, in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial (60 pills), or Powder, 25c. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, On the Skin and Its Diseases.

Additional East Boston Car Service

Beginning Monday, Feb. 18, the Boston Elevated Railway Co. will run cars during the period of heaviest morning and evening riding between the Meridian St. bridge in East Boston and the Court St. station in the East Boston Tunnel.

ONE MONTH FREE.

The perfected X Ray used to find disease, making diagnosis easy and a cure certain. All the sick may test this method one month free. Dr. Benjamin Chandler, 19 Hanover St., or Boston Highlands St., or before March 1st, are entitled to this perfect examination and a positive treatment without a penny to pay. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

Said Wit to Wisdom—

"A full stomach makes a light heart."

Said Wisdom to Wit—

Uneeda Biscuit

In dust tight, moisture proof packages. 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

100% Profit

In Sixteen Weeks!

Sounds like a fairy tale, does it not? Nevertheless it is true. It has been demonstrated over and over again. Did you ever stop to think what extremely good paying investments the Fire Show, Scenic Railroad and other amusement devices are? A letter addressed to S. C. CO., P. O. Box 1246, Providence, R. I., will bring full particulars.

REO

Runabouts cost $650 and $675. Carry 2 to 4 passengers 22 miles on a gallon of gasoline. Speedy, powerful, climb any hill. Get you there and back cheaper than any other car at double and triple the price. Call and be convinced.

Lincoln Motor Co.

183 COLUMBUS AVE.

RAILS TOO LIGHT FOR GIANT MOTORS, CAUSE OF WRECK

New York Central Chiefs Face Indictment for Disaster That Cost 22 Lives

START PROBE TO DETERMINE WRECK CAUSE

District Attorney's Office Making Investigation to Fix Responsibility for Horror.

HINT AT TRAIN-WRECKERS

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Prosecutions of several high officials of the New York Central are likely to result from the inquest of the coroner and the investigation of the District Attorney, now being conducted into the wreck of the New York Central electric express train at Two Hundred and Fifth street and Webster avenue, Saturday night, in which twenty-two persons were killed, two fatally injury and 145 others injured.

That the electric motors with their ponderous trucks were too heavy for the rails, and that the four coaches of the electric train, old-fashioned and never calculated for high speed, were too light, is the assertion of Assistant District Attorney Smith, who is conducting the District Attorney's investigation.

Running Seventy Miles an Hour.

Coroner Schwanecke has heard from the lips of Motorman E. R. Rogers of the wrecked train that the motor and light cars plunged into the sharp curve where the cars were detached at the rate of seventy miles an hour. This, too, on a track never intended for such speed burst and over rails too light for the ponderous motor which was drawing cars flimsy and light, the make of a former age.

The representatives of the district attorney's office fully expect to make a report to the coroner before that official is through with his inquest and that the blame will be fixed and arrests, probably on the charge of manslaughter, be made, facts discovered by District Attorney Smith have made him positive.

Damage May Be $2,000,000.

The amount of damage the railroad will have to pay is expected to amount to from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000.

While the coroner and the district attorney are making their official investigation the officers of the New York Central are busy. They have intimated that they may seek to lay the blame for the wreck upon train wreckers.

The District Attorney's office has discovered that there was a break in one of the front wheels of the electric motor, and also a break in one of the rails on the curve where the train plunged into the ditch. It has not been determined whether the broken wheel caused the derailment or whether the derailment and broken wheel were caused by the broken rail.

In an interview with Coroner Schwanecke, E. R. Rogers, the motorman of the wrecked train, admitted that the train was going to a speed of seventy miles an hour when the wreck occurred. Rogers was arrested, but released last night on his own recognizance. He declares that his train was running on schedule time and not any faster than usual.

Coroner Says Rails Spread.

In an interview, Coroner Schwanecke said to-day:

"In examining the files yesterday I discovered the marks of wheels which showed that he tracks had been jumped. The number was on the fire, but on the other it has been stated. The train broke in two about an eighth of a mile above the Woodlawn road bridge. The rear portion apparently jumped to the track to the east, being the third rail. Consequently the motors lost control of the train and the brakes not automatically applied.

"I have an idea that one of the motors left the rails first. A flange on the third rail which indicates that this is so. It appears to me that a spreading of the rails caused the disaster. I think that one of the motors hit a section of the track with force enough to cause it to jump off."

Greenwich, Mass., Woman Killed.

Among the wreck victims is Miss Elsie D. Warren of Greenwich, Mass. Miss Warren was a trained nurse. Several years ago she was adopted by a family in that town after having been rescued from a fire in which her parents met death. Miss Warren lived in New York this winter and was attending a case at Pleasantville. Miss Warren's foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Warren, and two sister brothers survive her. She was thirty-six years old.

TRAIN WRECKERS CAUSED ACCIDENT, RAILROAD HEARS

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—A report reached the Grand Central station to-day that the wreck of the White Plains train, Saturday evening, in which twenty-two people were killed, was due to train wreckers.

Some men not railroad employees were seen on the track near where the wreck took place shortly before the accident occurred. An investigation will be made of the report.

NANCE O'NEIL'S PLAY HELD UP

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 18.—The stage scenery of "The Sorceress," the play in which Nance O'Neil is starring, has been attached by a constable at the Shubert Wood Theatre to satisfy a claim of $151.55, made by the company's stage carpenter.

The company is scheduled to appear at Denver to-night. Saturday night, just before the curtain rose, the constable appeared and announced that he had an attachment for the stage scenery. The orchestra started the music and the play began. It was presented in a vaudeville sort of way, because the constable walked back and forth among the scenes, closely watching to see that nothing was carried off.

DESPONDENT, MAN OF 75 ENDS OWN LIFE

FITCHBURG, Feb. 18.—William H. Parcival, aged seventy-five, committed suicide yesterday by his room, and was found hanging to the bedpost. He had been sick for two years, and was despondent.

PREACHES FIRST SERMON AS BISHOP

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 18.—Bishop-elect Guertin preached his first sermon as bishop in St. Joseph's Cathedral at high mass yesterday. The church was thronged to the doors by the vast assemblage of interested listeners.

REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF NEW YORK WRECK, SHOWING OVERTURNED MOTOR PIERCED BY TWISTED RAIL

SAY SHE KILLED MOTHER TO END HER SUFFERING

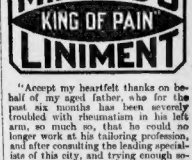
NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The theory that the poisoning of wealthy old Mrs. Ida Sharp, for which her daughter, Mrs. Lotta Wallau, is held at the Tombs on the charge of murder, was prompted by a humane desire to relieve the aged woman of her suffering, is gaining weight to-day.

Mrs. Binge suffered from cancer, which was gradually eating her life out. She often begged to be given something that would "relieve her forever." It is said that she repeatedly cried: "If a dog breaks its leg we kill it; why don't you extend the same humanity to me?"

The detectives and officers of the District Attorney's office have found no other motive. It is not thought anyone had any desire to kill the old woman. Her daughter is wealthy and does not require her mother's fortune. With gathering support the theory that some member of the household succumbed to the pleadings of Mrs. Binge and placed the bichloride of mercury in her champagne with a purely humanitarian purpose is being considered by officials.

Mrs. Wallau was arrested late Saturday night and kept in a police station until Sunday when the coroner's hearing was held. By the coroner she was committed to the Tombs, where she is held to-day on the charge of murder in the first degree. She is composed and was accompanied to the prison door by her husband and son.

LAME BACKS RHEUMATISM



Another Cure By

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

"Accept my heartfelt thanks on behalf of my aged father, who for the past six months has been severely troubled with rheumatism in his left arm, so much so that he was unable to longer work at his tailoring profession, and after consulting the leading specialists of this city, and trying enough so-called remedies to sink a boat, we finally made up our mind that he was a hopeless case and that he would have to the fact that my father's paralyzed arm regained its full vigor and is to-day as well as it ever was, after using Minard's Liniment. It is the only true good to be true, but nevertheless my father has never again suffered pain since using your Liniment. Very gratefully yours,

Francis N. Spicola, 88 Penn St., Providence, R. I."

Minard's Liniment was prescribed by Dr. Levi Minard in his private practice fifty years ago. It is the most effective, economical, and easily applied external application for rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, stiff, twisted joints, sore, strained, or lame muscles, tired, aching feet, any pain or ache, as well as for throat and lung troubles, and as a general family medicine. So pure and antiseptic, so powerful, penetrating, and soothing. Minard's Liniment has justly earned its title, King of Pain. Get it to-day. Remember the 25-cent bottles contain three times the quantity of the 25-cent size.

BISHOP STANG'S LAST MESSAGE CONDEMNS GODLESS EDUCATION AS NATION'S GREAT PERIL

Pastoral Letter Written Just Before Prelate's Death Is Read in Churches of Diocese.

A remarkable message from Bishop Stang of Fall River, who died recently from the effects of an operation in a hospital at Rochester, Minn., was read in all the churches of the diocese yesterday.

It came with all the impressiveness of the words of a dying man, as it was written just before he started west on the journey from which he was never to return. That the bishop felt it might be his last letter to his flock is discernible in the solemn tone that pervades the document.

It was in the form of a Lenten pastoral letter, half of it being read yesterday, while the second half will be read next Sunday.

Discusses Education.

The document discusses the question of education, strongly condemns the lack of religious training in the public schools and advocates the establishment of Catholic schools in every parish in the land.

Many prominent educators, Bishop Stang says, have seen the evils of the present national school system, and have become alarmed at the increase in the desecration of marriage, neglect of home duties, defalcation, bribery, theft and suicide.

The bishop's letter is in part as follows:

"Aware of the strict account I shall have to render to the Divine Judge for the flock committed to my spiritual care, by add all human and personal considerations and every fear of being misunderstood and misinterpreted, in addressing you on the all-important subject of Christian education.

"Our Blessed Lord, who is the way, and the truth, and the life, left us, as a legacy of his supreme love, the church to become the teacher of mankind until the end of the world, to reach all nations, without restriction of time or boundary. Enemy of her divine mission and inalienable rights, the church has faithfully discharged her office from the days of the apostles to our own time. The history of her work is the history of Christian education and true civilization.

"Nothing but gross and culpable ignorance or deep-seated prejudice could accuse the church of hostility to popular and universal education.

Must Be Saturated with Religion.

"Unless education be saturated with religion it will not foster civilization or happiness among men. Religion is the proper atmosphere in which the faculties of the mind and heart can grow to a happy maturity. Religion, therefore, must enter as one of the chief agencies for moulding the young life to all that is true and virtuous and holy. To shut religion out of the school and to keep it for the home and the church is, logically, to train up a generation that will consider religion good for home and the church, but not for the practical business of life.

"The natural right of educating children does not belong to the State or municipality; it belongs to parents. No organization of civil society has power to interfere with these parental rights, unless parents become incapacitated from exercising these rights.

"By its natural birth the child belongs to its parents; but by its supernatural birth (when 'born again' in holy baptism) it belongs to the Church of Jesus Christ. Thus, in the Christian order and civilization, the school must be the representative of the parents and the church. With unabating tenacity the children of the Incarnate word has proclaimed during nineteen centuries the necessity of an education the soul of which is the Christian religion, and she will cling to the principle until time shall be no more.

"Alas! our national system of education does not provide such a religious training for the children of Catholic parents, nor is it within its province to do so.

"The religion of Christ is banished from its schoolrooms, and the resentful factor of true education is thus wanting. As Catholics we are not permitted to approve of such system, though we may incur the false imputation of narrow-mindedness, bigotry and sectarianism. There is no room in our public schools for children whose parents want them to receive a Christian education on a sectarian basis.

"Do not be deceived by the catchword non-sectarian.

"A system of education that claims to be 'non-sectarian' leads to paganism, which is another form of sectarianism. A purely non-sectarian school is as impossible as life without head.

"At the present day the church is no longer alone in her condemnation and rejection of a school system from which religion has been banished. Leading American educators are dissatisfied with the existing system, and have grown alarmed at its failure to properly educate.

Are We Sowing the Wind?

"According to recent estimates, 16,000,000 boys and girls in the United States are educated at public expense in schools without any instruction concerning their duties to God. Some of these listened any attend Sunday school and pick up a few bleas of the Creator and Redeemer of mankind; but a reliable authority stated in 1898—and the number has not needed since then—that more than one-half of the children in the country receive no religious training.

"Are we not thus sowing the wind, with the dreadful expectation of soon reaping the whirlwind?

"Have we not reason to fear for the welfare of our beloved land when we reflect that so many of our young people, apparently well educated and outwardly refined, perhaps with a thin veneering of ethical principles, devoid of religious knowledge and duty, living in religious sentiment, exclusively of the earth earthy, so many, I say, look upon money and whatever money can procure as the source of happiness in life, are bent upon pleasure and all sorts of frivolous amusement, and shrink from hardships and privations as in many evils?

"In this awful peril, I, as the humblest priests of Christ, I turn in my heart's bitterest grief; to you I appeal with all the energy of my trembling soul; and to you, beloved assistants in the work of saving men for God and religious unity; to you, the tried and approved officers of the diocesan army, of which I am your chosen leader.

"Our divine Lord to whom we have pledged our unswerving loyalty will require from our consecrated hands the blood of all the children entrusted to our spiritual care.

"The wonderful growth and development of the Catholic church in these United States is due, in a large measure, to the devoted and unselfish labors of our religious brothers and sisters, especially to our teaching communities. The brothers of the Christian schools and the noble army of various sisterhoods in the diocese give their whole energy to the work of Catholic education, with only a nominal compensation to sustain them in the humble and beloved sustenants in the work of saving men for God and country

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Innermost Mysteries of the Human Heart Are Laid Bare in These Amazing Series of

CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN IN LOVE

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

By a Well-Known Society Woman

THE BOSTON AMERICAN begins to-day the publication of a series of articles by a well-known society woman, in which she remorselessly analyzes her own heart and—a woman's undying love. Perhaps you may know who this woman is; perhaps you can guess who she is. At any rate you should read her articles, and the AMERICAN will be glad to receive brief letters from its readers on the subject. WHAT DO YOU THINK of this woman's love? Is she wise in loving so strongly? Is any man deserving of such love? And what of the man—can he love so ardently? Does the love of the man or the woman endure longest? Send your letters to LOVE EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street, Boston.

NUMBER I.

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal-Examiner.

THE truth about love is always interesting.

And why?

Well, I suppose, for one thing because it is so seldom told.

The woman in love who can manage to tell the flat truth about herself is a wonder—more than that, she is a regular heroine. If she comes out boldly over her own signature the is several times a heroine. I confess I haven't the courage to do that. I'm somewhat of a coward, as you will discover later.

Perhaps it will be possible for me to open my heart—lay it quite bare for the dissection of the curious, but I can't bring myself to reveal my identity.

And yet I quite realize that this story would be doubly interesting to all of you, and worth much more in monetary value to me and to this newspaper if I said unblushingly, "I am Mary Brown," and I know you will be interested in my personal affairs. So I am going to tell you everything about myself!"

But no matter what my name is, I am first, last and always a woman, with a keen, warm, woman's heart, and that eccentric, unreliable thing called "brain"—twice as eccentric and unreliable because it is of the feminine persuasion.

More even than being a woman, I am a woman in love.

No, please don't make any mistake. I think I can hear the cynic commencing already. What he says—of course the cynic is a "he"—what he says is this, "Bah! All women are in love!"

But, my dear cynic, and any other Doubting Thomas, all women are not in love. Witness: I am a woman and until now I have never known the meaning of the word.

The Whole Truth

So, for a venture, I will try to tell the interesting truth in my poor, erratic way, and see what comes of it.

First, being a member of that band of charming egotists, I must tell you a little about myself, that you may know what manner of woman is speaking.

I shall tell the truth about; every-thing—even about my age.

I am twenty-six years old, with ten years of quiet, innocuous pleasure in past to my credit. At sixteen I began to receive the attentions of men, and at nineteen I married; at twenty-two I was widowed; at twenty-six I fell in love!

That is the ragged skeleton of my history. Placid, happy, unemotional—a veritable surpassing rose without a perfume.

I have light brown—almost blond hair—with gray eyes that I have been told many times are wonderful. I myself, consider them beautiful, but I know that the quality of their expression they are deceptive, and many a man has been hypnotized into thinking them true when they really are. (That isn't so bad, is it? For, while the eye may fade, the soul behind it doesn't, and it is the soul in my eyes that makes them the least attractive. So I am satisfied.

I have a good complexion, with red cheeks and the graceful faculty of blushing at the right time. My features are of the Madonna, Evan May type. Not that, at least, I am pretty. I am of medium height and weight.

Besides this I am clever. I know that, even if I had not proved it again and again, I am a woman who posse sses both genius and good looks, and the combination is a mighty pleasant one.

Because of this, I have been a woman with a sense of my own importance that I never conceived the possibility of throwing myself away on a man for any other reason than because I happened to fall in love with him!

Superior to Love

I have always held myself superior to falling in love.

I believed that it was a most ordinary, commonplace experience. Those who had been swayed by this most potent of all emotions told a different story. They said that being in love is a most delicious experience.

And now that I am twenty-six and have fallen in love, with all the blind impetuosity—and assininity—of youth, I wish to state in all seriousness that besides being delicious, love is a most hateful, irritating experience.

It may have the perfection of a rich, red rose—but it has all of the rose's thorns.

It would please me, as well as you, no doubt, if I could manage to begin at the beginning of this story, but the beginning eludes me. It is difficult to place it.

There have been many men in my life—nice men, good men, lovable men, selfish men, and unselfish men. I can't begin to tell how many of them I've genuinely liked, or how many of them I've told I liked.

I never owned *love* to any of them. Even when I didn't at all understand the meaning of love I realized its sacredness in a dim sort of way.

I have enjoyed, thoroughly, the attentions of men. There have been times when it pleased me, to listen to their protestations of love and admiration, and while I never could bring myself to accept them as lovers, I've had the faculty, I believe it a rare one, too—of retaining their honest, affectionate friendship.

Curiously, a woman grudgingly relinquishes a man who protests that he loves her, even though she may not care a rap for him.

Dog in the Manger

She hates like the mischief to see him go, and she hates, worse, to see some other woman get him. Every woman takes a dog in the manner attitude, and displays furiously, to lose a lover.

I have been that way, too. Somehow, I think of myself in those other days—those days when I was free—with sadness, as I would think of another woman who used to be and was, now, no more. There wasn't a man of my acquaintance whom at times I did not retain as more than a friend, yet it was hateful to see them admire and pay gallant little forges me in the smiles of some other woman, who could have.

My marriage was fairly happy—quite happy, I think, now that I look back to it. We grew up together and married as a natural consequence. The only demands upon the heart or intellect of each other, were the boy and girl ones, and neither touched the bloom off our emotion. It was the same with me as a pebble thrown into the stream. We were happy as butterflies are the sunshine, till at the last.

In fact, my whole life had been more or less superficial in its emotions. Only when the great rebels came—the great passion that was to come—I knew not.

Until then I knew neither pain nor real happiness. I lived in the delights of intellect, I treasured by beauty because it was valuable to me—not because it could give pleasure to another.

Once a man who confessed to loving me held my hand and kissed it passionately, but the kiss meant nothing to me. Then he said, with a superiority of emotion, as I thought, "Some day you will wake up. Some day there will come a man who will just touch that selfish heart of yours and lift you out of yourself. He will hold you in the hollow of his hand—and I pray God you will suffer as I have suffered!"

Like the Vain Fool

And like the vain, all self-sufficient fool that I was, I laughed.

I remember that my reply ran something like this: "Don't you know that affair my sorry predicament I do not know. It

I WISH TO STATE IN ALL SERIOUSNESS THAT BESIDES BEING DELICIOUS, LOVE IS A MOST HATEFUL, IRRITATING EXPERIENCE

between men and women that you dignify by the name of love is mere pastime? Don't you know that it is quite controllable? When I feel that any man is overstepping me, I shall pick up my skirts and run like the d——l!"

I thought that rather a smart little speech, but the man was unimpressed by my logic, and a little startled by my profanity.

But the matter turned out very differently. When the time came, as I did inevitably, for me to become too interested in an overmarried man, do you think I ran, as I promised?

Not a bit of it.

I hovered right around him, where I could get my wings good and scorched.

Just how soon after I knew this man with whom I am in love did I realize seems now, looking back to that first meeting, that I loved him? Impossible to say, even before. I must have loved him somewhere 'way back in the stone ages, for our love is as ancient as life itself. It is as if he had been chosen to be my mate from the creation of the world—and that was a long time ago, wasn't it?

Any one who states that love is a steady, unchanging, dependent person, first of all, either doesn't know what he is talking about, or is afraid of telling the truth, and so is a plain, everyday liar, of whom the world already has a plenty.

Unreason and Love

Love is based on unreason. And as for growing! Well, it can beat the Indian fakir's little tree for that, and like the tree, no one can explain how or why it grows.

The man I love isn't one that my reason approves; nor are we not at all suited to each other. We shall make each other very unhappy, I am afraid—if we have a least doubt, for our temperaments are not well opposed, and we have each respect an age where it is difficult to correct temperamental differences.

He is grave, dignified, conventional, and has been reared in an atmosphere that breathes and radiates reservation. He will worry over slips in etiquette and say "Don't" more than occasionally.

Part II. of these amazing revelations will be published in to-morrow's AMERICAN.

Who Is This Mysterious WOMAN IN LOVE?

I AM 26 years old.
At 16 I began to receive the attentions of men.
At 19 I married.
At 22 I was a widow.
At 26 I fell in LOVE!

Do you know who this mysterious woman is? Can you even guess? Read her article to-day and the continuation of her CONFESSIONS.

In the Midst of Mourning It Is Well to Consider That Death Often Performs a Kindly Office

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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THE world is getting slowly wiser in many ways.

Funerals are no longer the barbarous exhibitions of death and sorrow to a gaping public which they were a decade or two ago.

Yet they are still capable of further improvement along the lines of delicacy and common decency.

The apparel of the bereaved is oppressive and depressing. Yet it can be pardoned when the loss is one which has stricken the light out of life for its wearer.

It is a protection against thoughtless inquiries and jarring levity.

Inconsistencies of Crepe

BUT what is more inconsistent than the sight of a laughing, merry face swathed in the deepest folds of inky crepe. It is inconceivable to me—the attitude taken in these matters by sensible people, who claim a deeply religious belief.

A young woman of my acquaintance passed through the awful tragedy of having her father confined in an asylum during several years, hopelessly insane. His insanity was at times a raging, murderous mania, and always melancholy. He was never blessed with any happy delusions to temper the horror of his situation. His life was a tragedy, and the family purse was depleted to pay for his physical care.

Shortly after he passed out of his living tomb into the spiritual life I met the young woman, and said to her: "I am so glad for your poor father and for you that he has been called home. What a relief it must be to you!"

She gazed at me reproachfully from her crepe, and said: "I feel terribly over the loss of my father; he was very dear to me."

I may be lacking in the finer sentiments of affection, but I cannot understand a grief of this kind. If it is genuine, it makes me so inarticulate and self-absorbed and selfish.

It is absolutely inconsistent with real religion.

No one who believes in a life beyond the grave can mourn the passing away of a soul from an insane body.

Often a Mercy

I can understand how a mother who has been the care of a crippled or diseased child, or a wife of a husband, may feel the loneliness of the empty room and bed, even while thanking God the sufferer is out of misery; yet to shadow the lives of those about us with crepe and gloom because fashion demands it—and for fear people will "talk" if we do not—estimates many of us to do what common sense tells us is not necessary.

When a human being, in the full power of life, and with ambitions ungratified and dreams unfulfilled, passes out of the world, it is always sad.

When the useful, the happy, the loving and the loved go away from us, it requires all of a deep religious faith to support the loss. But when the diseased, the insane, the unhappy, the imbecile pass on to the freedom they long for—and to the health, happiness and sanity we believe to be in waiting for them—why should we go about in mourning garments or with mourning faces?

Why should we change our methods of life, or deprive ourselves or our families of any pleasure or distraction which we indulged in while these unfortunate beings were suffering on earth?

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

A JEALOUS GIRL

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A young man has been keeping company with a young man for the past five years, during which time he has always been very kind to me. Recently he went away to the country. While he was away he met a young lady to the house where he was stopping, and since he came home he keeps associating with her, and has frequently called upon her and has taken her to a theatre and has also sent her a Christmas present. The excuse he has for sending her a Christmas present is that she was very good to him while he was in the country. Now, Miss Fairfax, will you kindly tell me how to act, as I have got to be kind to a young man that she never knew before?

Also, Miss Fairfax, will you kindly advise me if it is proper for a young man keeping company with a young lady, to correspond with other girls and was it just right for him to send a Christmas present? Now, Miss Fairfax, would you advise me to continue going with this young man or shall I give him up? G. F.

I THINK you are more jealous than there is any necessity of being. Most certainly she could be kind and friendly to him when they were stopping in the same house, and as his sending her a Christmas gift in return for her kindness does not signify much. I can understand that you do not care to have him write to her, but, believe me, you will lose him if you show him see that you are jealous. If you cannot stand his doing so, I think you had better break with him.

DID QUITE RIGHT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of twenty-two and have to admit that I am fond of a young man two years older than my self. Last month he invited me out to dinner, and at the dinner he urged me to drink a cocktail with him. My self-respect forbade me to do this, as a very imprudent thing to do, and I refused. Did this thing of ever afterward I concluded he was mocking me because I was in asking me to drink, and I have since refused to have anything more to do with him. He has known me quite well and must have known that I never drank. My friends say I am acting very foolishly in not having anything to do with him, but I feel that I am in safe company. Please tell me if I am acting right. I liked the young man very much in other respects.

PERPLEXED.

I THINK you did quite right in refusing to go out with him again. A man who will urge a girl to drink cocktails is not a person for her to associate with. I am sure he must respect you for refusing to drink with him, and he will learn a lesson from you and will not repeat the offense. If he tells you that he regrets having done so you might give him another trial.

Ribbons and Huge Feathers for Hats

IN the new millinery models one is struck by the amount of ribbon used and flowered ribbons used on their decoration; in many cases the low crowns are veiled by loops of ribbon, each loop of exactly the same size as its fellow, and the whole effect very precise and orderly.

This style of trimming will be very popular when Spring is really with us; the tendency, just now, is to trim hats entirely with feathers or entirely with ribbons.

Of course, the two are often mixed, but—speaking of the newest models—it is a case of either ribbons or feathers.

The ultra-long ostrich feather, for carriage and afternoon wear, is assuming gigantic proportions; this year it is immensely thick, immensely supple, and—immensely costly.

It starts on its route at the left side of the hat crown, and finishes up under the lobe of the left ear, having covered three parts of the crown and almost all the hair; this is absolutely the feather of the hour, and to be entirely correct it must be skillfully curled.

One or two of the new models for morning wear recall the popular old "Dolly Varden" fashions—the hat brim in front and the upward tilt at the back.

One little hat of this order is of fine gray felt, the gathered crown covered with flowered taffetas which showed pale blue and rose on a pale gray ground, and a length of darker blue satin ribbon crossing the crown and brim and tying behind under a coil of hair.

This is distinctly Dolly Varden—and it is the creation of one of the most famous milliners in Paris.

Another hat, in the same mixture, is of mat-brown felt with a long garland of flat rose-colored satin crown and brim and encircling the hair at the back; the crown is of the same in shades of dark rose taffetas and it is Lambalie in outline, but crushed in by the garland of roses.

Quite a number of the new models exploit this feature of ribbon, either in bows which encircles both hat and hair, and the effect is attractive enough, if a trifle bizarre.

What Sort of Girl Do Men Like Best?

By Beatrice Fairfax

DO women dress to please men or to please each other?

In the majority of cases I should say that they dressed to please each other.

The average man admires simplicity in dress; the average woman delights in elaborate effects. Not one man in a hundred looks on the towering pompadour as otherwise than atrocious, and yet, see the vogue it has attained.

Every woman likes to favor her taste in dress praised by her men friends, but she cannot resist the prevailing fashions. A gown that every man in a room will disparage will bring a sigh of envy from every woman present.

Careful dressing will improve every woman's appearance, but fussy dressing will not add to her beauty in the least.

Girls make a great mistake when they fuss so much about their clothes as to give men the impression that they can think of nothing else.

Don't Like Dolls

YOU see, girls, a young man wants a wife, not a dressed-up doll.

The girl who makes her own clothes and presents a neat and smart appearance makes a great hit with any young man. He cannot help but think how clever and capable she must be, and that she will, in all probability, make a good, economical wife.

Economy may not sound very romantic, but, all the same, it is a most desirable quality in a wife, and one which every man admires.

The girl who has thousands to spend on her dress does not look a whit more winsome than the one who, on a small allowance, dresses tastefully and suitably.

Two young women sat near me at the opera the other night. The contrast in their appearance was most noticeable.

One was gowned in pompadour satin, a white ground with huge pink and yellow roses scattered over it. Yellow lace trimmed it profusely wherever it was possible. There were diamonds, diamonds everywhere—in her corsage, round her neck, in her ears.

And, to crown it all, such a pompadour that I heartily pitied the unfortunate man who sat behind her. It was a wonderful pompadour. When it had reached such a height that you felt it must fall it began all over again in a series of puffs and curls.

Simplicity Wins

THE other girl was gowned in some soft black material that fell around her pretty young figure in graceful folds. It was cut square in the neck and edged with a fold of soft white crepe.

The elbow sleeves were finished with a ruching of the same material. A single as to which he admired more. The simple costume would come out ahead every time.

The keynote to beauty is simplicity, and you never can make a mistake if you stick to it. Avoid extravagant effects.

Don't look as though your mind was all on your clothes. Don't frighten your prospective suitors away by extravagant ideas and talk.

Beatrice Fairfax Warns Girls Not to Frighten Prospective Suitors by Extravagant Talk and Ideas

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street.

STUFFED POTATOES

WASH well and bake six medium-size potatoes; when done cut in halves, the long way, scoop out the inside, mash and add to the tablespoon of butter, moisten with a little milk or cream, add pepper and salt and the whites of two well beaten eggs; refill the skins and bake eight or ten minutes in hot oven. MRS. F. J. STEVENS, No. 122 Lancaster street, Portland, Me.

TURKISH DELIGHTS

EXCELLENT dish for cheese lovers. Two cream cheeses mixed with a small piece of butter; stir to a paste; one bottle of stuffed olives chopped fine (15-cent bottle), 1 hard boiled egg chopped fine, a very small piece of onion grated, pinch of salt and pinch of cayenne pepper. Mix all together and it is delicious spread on crackers. When put in glass tumblers will keep a long time.

H. M. KELSEA.
No. 81 Newbury street, Brockton.

STUFFED ONIONS

TAKE two large onions (with one peeling taken off), take two sheep's kidneys and chop fine, take bulbs of onions out enough to hold kidneys, salt and pepper to taste, one tablespoon of cracker crumbs, small piece of butter, and bake for one-half hour. A very delicious dish.
MRS. A. S. PATTERSON,
No. 208 Rantoul street, Beverly.

STUFFED EGGS

BOIL nice fresh eggs for fifteen minutes. Then cut in two and take out of shell. Now take out the yolks into a bowl and mash with a piece of butter, pepper and salt and a dash of mustard. Pack back into shells and press together. These are very nice for a picnic or for lunch.
LOIS M. M. HARTFORD.
P. O. Box 94, Berlin Cascade, N. H.

TUMBLER CAKE

THREE tumblers sugar, one tumbler butter, one tumbler sweet milk, four eggs, five tumblers flour, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one-half teaspoon soda, one tumbler citron. Flavor with lemon.
MRS. FRED DOYLE.
No. 756 Main street, Greenwood.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A DAINTY TUCKED BLOUSE

No. 5,747.—The finely tucked shirt waists are among the most favored of the season's modes, and a charming design is here pictured in white nainsook. The modish elbow sleeves are finished by tiny frills of Valenciennes lace. The pattern also includes full length sleeves terminating in deep, closefitting cuffs. All the soft, pliable materials are adapted to the mode, such as soft, batists, handkerchief linen and China silk. For 36-inch bust measure 2¼ yards of 36-inch material will be required.

No. 5,747—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT. P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,747. SIZE.....
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

HENRY SIEGEL CO. will give in their little infant department a special tomorrow in a French flannel dress, in dainty stripes and checks, in blue, pink and red, neatly trimmed with finishing braid, ruffled around neck and sleeves—a 63-cent value to-morrow, while they last, 39 cents.

A. SHUMAN & CO. will sell out their lot of $20 silk shirtwaist suits for $14.75. These modish suits are of chiffon taffeta, with three-quarter-length sleeves and removable lace yokes. They are in a good variety of shades, and the price put on them is but many dressmakers charge for building that grade of garment.

R. H. WHITE in their china ware department will sell a lot of Austrian china mayonnaise sets, with pretty rosebud decorations and colored edges, for 49 cents to-morrow only. These are their regular 75-cent values.

W. S. BUTLER CO. will give a most acceptable bargain to the housewife who is planning her Spring cleaning and wants fresh window shades. They offer the 30-cent article to-morrow for 23 cents; in a wide range of colors, full size, with silk ring and ready to hang. These shades are not damaged in any way.

SHEPARD NORWELL CO. will offer men's union suits, in Spring weights, regular $2 values, special price Tuesday, 99 cents. These are of the mentor make. They will have another big value in the original Knapp's linen mesh shirts and drawers, regular $3 values, special to-morrow $1.98 per garment.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON will sell to-morrow only, for 69 cents a pair, a limited lot of $1.25 ruffled muslin curtains. These are made full width (40 inches), with five dainty little tucks, with insertion and edge of Battenberg lace.

JAMES A. HOUSTON CO. will have for 12½ cents men's all linen hemstitched handkerchiefs, full size, extra quality and regular 17-cent value.

DODGE-SPEAR CO., in their basement, will sell a two-quart double boiler, first quality of steel enamel (no seconds), for 23 cents, Tuesday only. This is their regular 44-cent value. Also a No. 7 copper nickel-plated teakettle for 99 cents; their price of which is $1.35.

JORDAN MARSH CO. will offer in their basement fancy imported $1.25 and $1.50 waste baskets, in all assorted patterns, for 95 cents.

MACDONNELL'S offers Tuesday a collection of 50-cent black vellings, in twelve different patterns, at 29 cents a yard; plain meshes, at the low price of 29 cents a yard; limited quantity only.

THE FASHION will have a lot of furs which formerly sold at $8 on sale for only $3.98. Two big items will be an assortment of opossum, squirrel and Japanese mink sets, which have recently come down in higher-priced furs, all at splendid values.

BEWARE OF WET FEET

HOW often do we see people tramping through the streets with leather soaked through, and how often do such people, when they return home, sit down by the fire and permit their feet to dry without changing either stockings or shoes. Can we then wonder at the coughing and barking and rheumatism and influenza that follow? Wet feet invariably produce affections of the throat and lungs, and when such symptoms are taken place danger is not far off; therefore let us entreat our readers, no matter how strong they may consider themselves to be, to guard against wet feet.

TO POLISH NEW BOOTS

IT is often very difficult to get new boots to polish brightly, but if rubbed over with a lemon and left till dry, they will generally clean very easily. The process should be repeated, if necessary.

WOMEN CROWD IN THOUSANDS TO PAULIST FATHERS' MISSION

Six Thousand at Opening Service in Cathedral Despite Snow and Storm.

Eloquent Preachers Exhort to a Spiritual Life and Explain Catholic Beliefs.

Thousands of Catholic women are today preparing to attend the services which are this week being conducted in their interests by the Paulist Fathers in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross in Washington street. Braving the threatening blizzard, which for a time rendered walking very uncomfortable last evening, fully 6,000 women filled the main auditorium of the Cathedral and the basement. Other hundreds who came later were unable to gain admission and reluctantly returned to their homes.

The mission, which is being conducted here this year by the Rev. William T. Walsh, the Rev. John Cullen, the Rev. Bertrand L. Conway and the Rev. Thomas Burke, began in the cathedral yesterday morning when, at all of the masses celebrated Paulists delivered eloquent and powerful sermons.

Seats All Filled Before Opening.

Long before the hour for beginning service last night the 4,000 seats in the main auditorium of the Cathedral were occupied by women who were fulfilling their Lenten devotions and who were determined to attend the services despite the inclemency of physical discomfort.

The thousands who came later were forced to go into the large basement of the church.

Father John Cullen, known throughout the United States as one of the most forcible and eloquent speakers of the Paulist Fathers, delivered the address of the evening in the church proper. He took as his text Christ's words: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." In the basement Father Walsh spoke on a similar subject.

That the first evening of the mission was so largely successful under adverse weather conditions was verily largely due to the fame of Father Cullen, whose reputation for forcible and eloquent speech is more than country-wide. For weeks the Paulists had advertised this mission, and they had selected their strongest men and most forcible preachers to conduct it.

Author of "The Question Box."

Father Conway also delivered an address in the main auditorium. He is the author of the famous Catholic book, "The Question Box," in which appear 1,000 questions pertaining to Catholic faith and their answers. He has devoted many years of his ministerial life to work at non-Catholic missions. Father James Phillis, who is attached to the Paulists Fathers' Church in Chicago, was a speaker. He is a Boston man, being from St. James' parish in the city.

The services for women of the Catholic church are to continue all of this week, and next week the Paulists are to conduct meetings to which men only are invited to be present.

Those who attend the initial services of the mission are confident that a repetition of last year's remarkable series of meetings will be recorded this year. The hymns at the services by the male auditorium are sung by a choir of 100 picked voices, who were specially rehearsed for the series of meetings now being held.

REV. W. T. WALSH OF THE PAULIST FATHERS.

"The Bracebridge Diamonds," Or, The Heart of a Woman"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Hate, Adventure and Intrigue

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued

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Sylvia, as she bowed her head, began to pour forth her story, and long ere it was finished she had cast aside the cushions and had thrown herself on the floor beside Monica's chair, resting her head upon her friend's knees, as Monica's arm stole about her neck and remained there.

"I must say I thoroughly approve of your decision, Sylvia," thoughtful Basil Thurston has acted in a correctly cold and unpardonable way. I feel happy at the thought that you will have nothing more to do with him. He is behaving scandalously of late. Ask any one about here and you will hear enough—and too much, I'm sorry to say."

Sylvia sighed, and for a moment or two she said nothing.

"And yet, Monica," she believe I must have been in love with Basil," she said then, almost in a whisper.

"No such thing, child. It was merely a romantic fancy, owing to old associations and companionship of course. Carl Mueller is an extremely attractive man, clever, cultured and entertaining, and he is genuinely in love with you. Raymond I am quite sure, will be delighted to hear the news. And you know very well he never would have consented to the new arrangement."

Monica's visit had the effect of a burst of sunshine upon the shadows that still lingered at Moorcombe, and cheered all her words. Sylvia had a long talk with her guardian just before luncheon, and Mrs. Thurston felt greatly reassured.

Hasty Plans

"I will write to Raymond to-day and tell him the news," she said. By the way, Sylvia, Dr. Mueller is coming down for the marriage to take place next month. He told your father last evening that he intended to urge you to consent to this.

"Next month. And this is the last day of September, mother. Oh, that is altogether out of the question. And, besides, Raymond cannot get home as soon as that."

"That is exactly what I said to your father last night. Well, you will be able this afternoon, of course, to explain to him that his wish in this way is impracticable. Besides, I never could be ready so soon."

Carl Mueller presented himself at 4 o'clock. He was beaming with triumphant happiness. The afternoon was glorious and he begged Sylvia to come out alone for a stroll in the grounds of Moorcombe.

"It is so much pleasanter and easier to talk when one is not shut in with bricks and mortar," he said, as they left the house and he drew the girl's little hand upon his arm. "And I have so much to say to you this afternoon, darling. Let us stroll away toward the wood."

As they talked they moved almost unconsciously nearer and nearer to the point of the wood. And presently they passed, for Carl Mueller was urging a certain request with a passionate eagerness in his voice and face, and Sylvia had made it sufficiently plain to him that she would not grant it.

"Apart from any other consideration, I never could be ready so soon, Carl," she said, her eyes cast shyly downward. "And do not, I daresay, understand those matters, but if you and mother she will explain some of the difficulties and delays entailed in the terrible task of fitting out a bride for such an occasion."

A Fiance's Plea

Sylvia laughed rather nervously as she spoke, and almost as the light words passed her lips the thought occurred to her that she never could have spoken thus freely on such a subject to—well, to Basil Thurston.

"But Sylvia, Sylvia, I cannot look upon you as the conventional bride. Nor do I want you to walk in the narrow path arranged so carefully by a prim tradition," he said as he clasped both her hands. Is this, that odd, greenish glitter in his strange eyes, not real?

"Surely the world is wide enough to procure anything and everything of that kind in a thousand places abroad without having to postpone our marriage in order to defer to the vagaries of dressmakers and milliners at home. I want you to marry me as I desire, Sylvia, in a fortnight, or three weeks, at the latest."

"A fortnight!" gasped Sylvia. "Oh, no, Carl, I could never do that. I would not marry my father's wishes was away, and he will not be here until November."

"November, dear heart!" said Mueller gently. "Your health demands that you leave this climate as soon as possible. Sylvia, marry within the week, and I will take you to Italy immediately after-ward."

Carl Mueller's voice was quivering with eagerness and agitation.

They passed out of the shadows of the wood before Sylvia answered, and as they did so the door of the painting room opened and Ruth Pritchard's black eyes peered through the aperture.

She watched the receding figures until they had reached the highest point of the upland beyond the wood and were descending the ferny slope at the Moorcombe side.

Too Late!

Then she stepped out of the hut, locked the door and put the key in her pocket. There was a look of pain and alarm in her dark face as she slowly retraced her steps in the direction of Moorcombe. Sometimes she paused and muttered a word or two, and once she stamped her foot upon the ground with a suppressed cry of agitation. She had come to meet Raymond, then, and he wants Sylvia to marry him now! Ah, but he shall not know—I know he has need of some kind. He cannot have failed at him. I felt that he was not to be trusted. I—I must find a way to make an effort to put a stop to this!"

Even though it might be, Ruth Pritchard decided to do her best at least to save the name of the young mistress of Moorcombe from the slightest suspicion plainly what she thought of Dr. Carl Mueller, she only regretted that she had no proofs to bring forward in confirmation of her instinctive fears.

For the remainder of the evening Ruth watched and waited for an uninterrupted talk with Sylvia, but none came until past 11 o'clock that night, when Sylvia had retired to her bedroom and the household was at rest. It was one of Ruth's duties to attend her mistress before Sylvia retired, and as the girl entered Sylvia's room now she made up her mind to speak at once.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LEAGUERS OUT FOR SELECTMEN

The citizens of Revere are holding their town caucus to-day. Two Independence League candidates are in the field from the enrichment caucus each other for selectman in Precinct 1. Charles Garbutt, president of the Revere branch of the Independence League, and J. Barry, a member of the executive committee, are the candidates fighting each other. Although now opposing each other, the defeated candidate will rally his support to the assistance of his brother leaguer for the final election.

In Precinct 2, the Crescent Beach district, Captain "Bill" Daly, Democrat, is opposing James Gallagher, the only citizen party man now a member of the Board of Selectmen.

HANDEL AND HAYDN CONCERT

Symphony Hall was crowded to the doors last night at the 42d Winter "oratorio concert" of the Handel and Haydn Society. The main was a brilliant success. Chief of the features was the performance for the first time by the society of Mendelssohn's cantata, "The First Walpurgis Night," and other choral numbers were Dvorak's "One Hundred and Forty-fifth Psalm," and "Unfold Ye Portals," from "The Redemption."

Mme. Schumann-Heink and Mr. Ignace Gorgorza were kept busy for hours, and their pieces were taken acceptably by Miss Louise Homer and Mr. H. Duffey. The other solo singers were Edward P. Johnson and Willard Flint. Mr. Mollenhauer conducted and H. G. Tucker was at the organ.

POPE TO HOLD CONSISTORY.

ROME, Feb. 18.—It is now expected that the Pope will hold a consistory in March or April. No new cardinals will be created at that time.

PITTSBURG BAND HERE TO-NIGHT

A big outpouring of Boston musical folk is expected to-night at the first concert ever given here by the Pittsburg Orchestra in Symphony Hall, with Emil Paur, a former leader of the Symphony Orchestra, as conductor. An attractive program has been arranged. The Pittsburg organization, though smaller than the Symphony Orchestra, is one of the best bands in the country.

Mr. Paur, who arrived here yesterday, denied the report that he was dissatisfied with Pittsburg and waited to get away from there. He said that the people of the city knew good music and supported it generously, and that he was proud of his force. No. 176 Federal street.

BIG GROWTH IN COLUMBIAN

The annual statement of the Columbian National Life Insurance Company of this city is the result of the tri-annual examination required by the stringent insurance laws of this State, although sworn returns are required by the insurance department annually.

It shows its finances to be in sound condition and that despite trying conditions in the insurance world during the past twelve months. The company has shown an increase in insurance in force of $7,295,503 over that of the previous year.

Its surplus to policyholders as of December 31 last was $1,424,158.53, or 66 per cent. in excess of the requirements of the laws. The total amount of insurance in force is $40,125,222. Its home office is at No. 176 Federal street.

LONGWORTHS FOR A YEAR MARRIED

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth were married one year ago to-day. In celebration of the first anniversary of their marriage, Mrs. Longworth, Sr., who came to Washington two weeks ago, is now the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Nicholas Anderson, whose home is in K street.

CARPENTERS TO GET RAISE.

ATTLEBORO, Feb. 18.—Members of carpenters and joiners' unions in Southern Massachusetts met here yesterday. It was reported that there would be a general advance in wages in the Spring.

27 AVENUE DE L'OPERA, PARIS, FRANCE

The Paris Home of The Delineator

(French Edition)

WHICH HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PUBLICATION OF ITS KIND IN FRANCE

Millions of Butterick Patterns Have Been Sold Here

BUTTERICK Fashions, many originating in Paris and adapted in New York to American tastes, are returned to Paris—the very heart of fashion creation—and sold to Parisian women. This is the tribute of Paris to the preeminence of Butterick fashions.

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There is no greater fashion authority than THE DELINEATOR

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Get It To-day—*Now!*

The Price of a Whistle.

Benjamin Franklin as a boy once paid too much for a whistle, a circumstance which caused him regret and much unhappiness. Those who have paid too much for their whistle in the shape of excessive and unreasonable solutions of the laws of nature will be greatly benefited by taking Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound, which is known in two hemispheres as the genuine blood purifier and system regulator. It not only has in view the cure of the ailment, but by removing the cause, puts the system into a healthy condition, to which the well consequences resulting from a flagrant violation of nature's decrees are speedily and effectively obviated. It eradicates ailments seated in the stomach, kidneys, liver, nerves and blood. Thirty days' treatment, 25c. All druggists.

Made In Porto Rico From Porto Rican Tobacco

That's one thing that's **sure** about El Toro cigars—something extremely doubtful about the many so-called "Porto Rican" brands.

The recent *increased cost* of Porto Rican leaf is responsible for the many brands of doubtful quality now being rushed on the market.

EL TORO
Cigar—5 Cents

is the *one* cigar you can be *sure* is genuine *Porto Rican*—in name and quality.

El Toro represents the *best* 5-cent cigar that Porto Rico can produce. Smokers of El Toro cigars know how far superior this brand has always been to any cigar sold for 5 cents.

This year's Porto Rican tobacco crop is better than ever before and only the choicest selections are used in the El Toro. For this reason the El Toros now on the market are particularly recommended to smokers.

Every *El Toro* is now *banded*. This is the cigar that has done so much to popularize Porto Rican cigars among discriminating smokers.

EL TORO *Invros-Finas (Exact size and shape). Also made in Panetela and Panetela Finas*

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Pennsylvania Railroad Tours

Washington March 1, 15, 29, 30, April 12, 26, May 10

($25.00 covers necessary expenses from Boston except meals on Fall River Line)

Old Point Comfort RICHMOND WASHINGTON February 22, March 8, 22, April 5

Florida MARCH 4

HIGH-GRADE OUTINGS UNDER A POPULAR SYSTEM

Apply to GEO. M. ROBERTS, P. A. N. E. D., 208 Washington Street, Boston for an itinerary of the Tour you would like to take, which will give you rates and full information

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Change of Time—Fitchburg Division

EFFECTIVE FEB. 18, 1907

Trains Will Leave Boston Union Station

12:30 P. M. For Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis Instead of 12:50 P. M. as Heretofore.

4:00 P. M. For Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis Instead of 4:30 P. M. as Heretofore.

D. J. FLANDERS, Pass. Traf. Mgr C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW ENGLAND KENNEL CLUB ORGANIZED MARCH 9, 1887

DOG SHOW

Mechanics Building

February 19, 20, 21 and 22

Judging of different breeds, and exhibition by

TRICK DOGS

Will make up a continuous performance from 10 A. M. Tuesday until 10 P. M. Wednesday.

Admission 50c; Children 25c.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC TONIGHT AT 8 LAST WEEKS

LEW FIELDS

AND HIS ALL STAR COMPANY

Presenting the Musical Absurdity

ROSE TOWN

SPECIAL DOUBLE BILL MATINEE NEXT THURSDAY

Lew Fields' Entire Co. in Travesty of

The Music Master

In Connection with "ABOUT TOWN."

ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY.

TONIGHT! TONIGHT! Amateur Heat Race!

Park Sq. Rink

ADMISSION - - 10 CENTS

PARK THEATRE Eves. 8 Sharp. Mats. Wed., Fri. & Sat. 2.

CHARLES FROHMAN Presents

HATTIE WILLIAMS In Hermann's Latest Success, Jamie Blakeley. With West.

Little Cherub

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

ONLY THIS WEEK

Tonight at 8. Wed. & Sat. Mats at 2

Extra Mat. Washington's Birthday

ANNIE RUSSELL

As PUCK in

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

ROBT. LORAINE "Man and Superman."

Castle Sq. Tonight at 8

Shakespeare's Most Famous Comedy,

As You Like It

Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 10c

Tel. Tremont 5. Down Town Office 15 Winter St.

Next Week—The Altar of Friendship.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE Eves at 8. 25c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. 25c. Mats. 1500 reserved at 50c.

EXTRA MATINEE FRIDAY

THE COW BOY GIRL

Julia Rowland & Chorus

Next Week—Weyl's "A CONVERTED WOMAN"

BIJOU Daily 2 and 8 Phone Oxford 4

John Craig & Co. Don Caesar de Bazan

In the Romantic Play

Next Week—Weyl's "A CONVERTED WOMAN"

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Any Seat in the House 25c.

Next Week—"The Roof Garden Tragedy."

$1.75 FIRST CLASS **JOY LINE** TO NEW YORK EVERY WEEK-DAY

Ticket Office, 214 Washington St. Phone Main 3324

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE

Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

And Special Mat. FRIDAY Washington's Birthday

LAST WEEK

Comedy **MARY** Vivacious

MANNERING

In Her Greatest Success,

GLORIOUS BETSY

Curtain at 8. Curtain at 10:30.

NEXT WEEK—SEATS TODAY

MR. MANTELL IN **SHAKESPERE**

First Week—Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs. nights, Wed. mat. **King Lear;** Fri. Sat. nights, Sat. mat. **Macbeth.**

Second Week—Mon., Tues. nights, Wed. mat. **Richard III;** Wed. night, Thurs. mat. **Othello;** Thurs. night, Fri. mat. **Merchant of Venice;** Fri. night, Sat. mat. **Julius Caesar.**

Third Week—Mon., Tues. nights, Wed. mat. **Hamlet;** Wed. night, Thurs. mat. **Richard III** as Iago; Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat. nights, Sat. mat. **Julius Caesar** as Mantell as Brutus.

KEITH'S

America's Greatest Monologist

GEORGE FULLER GOLDEN

One of Boston's Own Stars

JULIAN ELTINGE

Nita Allen and Co., Artistic Dancer. Smith Smaller, Boston Favorites. Wormwood's Animals. Cook and Stevens. Mitchell and Mitchell. Dunedin Duettists.

Next Sunday Night—A Concert in Aid of the Hebrew Ladies' Mosher Zekainim Association.

COLUMBIA

BURLESQUE AND VAUDEVILLE

TOM MINER'S

BOHEMIANS BURLESQUERS

EVERY TUESDAY—WRESTLING

Amateur Night changed this week only to Thursday Night.

Reserved Orchestra Seats 25c.

Matinee Daily—SMOKING ALLOWED

COLONIAL THEATRE Tonight at 8:15

CHARLES FROHMAN Presents

Otis Skinner

In the Famous International Success

THE DUEL

By Henry Lavedan, of the French Academy

Next Sat. Mat. and Sat. Night, Special Mat. WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.

MON., Feb. 25—**THE GRAND MOGUL**

Next Week—Sunday Eve. at 8:30.

Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.

Telephone Oxford 3 or 6 for Seats.

PERCY WILLIAMS **ORPHEUM** MARIE DRESSLER

Elinore Sisters, Harry Taylor Trio, Will Rogers, Will H. Fox, Macart's Monkey Circus, Spencer Kelly and Fred Rose, Donald & Carson, Stanton Trio, Vitagraph.

Daily Mats. 25c; Any Seat Evenings 50c

Seats on Sale a Week in Advance.

GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

BOSTON THEATRE

LAWRENCE McCARTY.... Lessee and Mgr

Wm. A. Brady's Special Production

WAY DOWN EAST

Same Big Company.

Extra Matinee Washington's Birthday.

Regular Matinees Wed. & Sat.

PALACE

Continuous 12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

Hyde's Burlesquers and Its Own Vaudeville Company.

Smoking Allowed. Best Living On All the Time—12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

GLOBE Evening Prices, 25—50—75 Mats. Wed. Sat. 25—50

Bedford's Hope LAST MAT. TODAY

See The Great Auto-Express Train Race. Handsome souvenirs to ladies TONIGHT. Next Mon. Mat. "Girls Will Be Girls." Next Sunday Night—**Big 12-50c Concert.**

HOWARD

Howard Burlesquers. Those Merry Maidens. Miss Maude Lambert, sweet Marie, the girl who talks back. A good comic in a peep at the circus. Always something doing from 1 till 11.

Smoking Allowed.

LYCEUM—The Night Owls

Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M. Tel. 20 Oxford. Orchestra Seats 35c.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

BUSINESS MAN FIRST, THEN FIGHTER, IS J. TOUPEE SULLIVAN

The Life Story of Jack "Twin" Sullivan as Pictured by Herriman, Cartoonist of Hearst's Los Angeles Examiner.

WAS ONCE CHIEF ENGINEER ON A GARBAGE CART.
D.S.C.
WHAT'LL YOU CHARGE TO SWIM THE TOP OF MILK ST ONCE A WEEK AND POLISH UP BOSTON COMMON EVERY MONTH OR SO MISTER SULLIVAN ?
I SHALL ADVISE MY ASSISTANT TO ADVISE HIS ASSISTANT TO CONSIDER IT MR. BOSTON—
BOSTON
THEY HUNG HIS PICTURE ON THE WALL.
JACK HAS A WAY OF USING HIS ELBOW—
ANNY MORE NOYSIS
NIX NOW NIX
HI GOT MINE
HE SPENT HIS SPARE TIME BOXING WITH HIS FELLOW WORKMEN.
HE HAS A YEARLY CONTRACT WITH THE CITY OF BOSTON
GEO HERRIMAN
THAT WAS SULLIVAN'S REAL START.

BEATING ENGLISH TAR STARTED TWIN

From Chief Engineer of Garbage Wagon He Rises to His Own Line of Dump Carts.

By C. E. VAN LOAN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 16.—J. Toupee Sullivan, second of the name to bring fame to Boston, Mass., to a business man and a fighter, and the business man predominates. He can beat a dollar as far away as Alaska, and whenever money talks the bald one is a fascinated listener.

He is also a great press agent. Talk with him for ten minutes and he will convince you that Jim Jeffries made an error when he left the fighting game because of lack of material. Sullivan has fought in every corner of his native land and has favored the Klondike, and is now planning an invasion of Los Philippines.

Only a few years ago J. Toupee was the chief engineer of a garbage wagon in dear old Boston town. He went to work with the milkman and labored until the stars looked down on Boston Common, and for this he received as much as two-ten a day.

Perused Police Gazette.

Always of an athletic turn of mind, Jack spent most of his time in reading the Police Gazette and lambasting the life out of his twin brother, a smaller gentleman built on the same general plan of architecture. He then broadened out and took on some other drivers and besides whipping them so many times that they refused to have anything to do with him and let him dead when they passed him on the street.

One day a friend offered to take John Toupee over to an athletic club and stake him to a ringside seat. On this occasion a certain English sailor was billed to meet a local celebrity. The celebrity did not show and John Toupee was bucked into taking his place. He nearly murdered the foreign tar, and this was his real start as a bruiser. He kept on fighting at the weekly shows, sailing down his share of the purses which he won and in time they hung his picture on the wall along with that of the other Sullivan and he was referred to him as "our distinguished fellow citizen who, etc., etc."

The accumulated wealth began to bother John Twin so much that he cast about him for a suitable investment. He found it, and now Jack Twin is owner and trainer for a string of dump carts which could not pass a given point inside of an hour. He has a yearly contract with the city of Boston and some pieces of real estate which may make him rich some day—if the boom ever hits Boston town.

The fights now—as always—for revenue only. He does not even pretend to love the fighting game. It is the means to an end and Twin always has one eye on the cut-up which takes place in the box office after the show.

J. Toupee does not look for the best of things when making matches. He is always willing to give away a few pounds in weight and is pretty sure of the best end set men to knock out that ever stepped into the ring. Any opponent may hit him and hurt him badly—may send him down for the count—but said opponent will find that Twin has been thinking matters over while on the floor, for he always comes back able to cover and stall and protect himself.

Jack has a way—oh, an unlikely unconscious way—of landing on his opponent with his elbow during such times and it is in a clinch. He gets warning after warning from the referee, but he assures that official that it was absolutely unpremeditated and unintentional. He apologizes so sincerely, he is obviously so sorry that one can almost see the tears in his eyes. After being fined all around he promises never to do it again, and he doesn't—until the next time.

Has a Tipperary Punch.

Gustave Herget, the last referee to pass judgment on Sullivan's ability in this line, turned out to be a very hard hearted sort of party. He rendered a decision against J. Toupee and said decision was based largely on Sullivan's being so absent minded as about plant every bone of his.

John Twin turned over a new leaf when he met Flynn last Tuesday evening. He fought clean and put a crimp on the old mannerisms. He was offered to post $500 as a guarantee of his good intentions, but he refused to put the money up, not be insisted on, for if John has $500 of his money at stake he will be able to think of nothing else.

HUB MEN INTERESTED IN WORCESTER SHOW

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The Worcester Automobile Show, which opened in that city on Monday, is attracting many of the Bostonians during the week. Of course, it cannot be compared in size or importance with the big event to be held in Boston next month, it being in every sense of the word a dealers' show. Still, several of the Boston agents, notably the Winton Co., the Harry L. Standish Co., the Rambler, Premier Motor & Supply Co. and the Reed Electric Co. are all interested in the display being made there. Quite a number of Bostonians will journey to the heart of the Commonwealth, Wednesday being what might be termed Boston day.

Walter Christie, automobile designer, constructor and race driver, will drive a car of his own construction in the Vanderbilt Prix race in France in July. Mr. Christie's is the only American entry, and he will start early in June to familiarize himself with the course.

The car to be driven by Mr. Christie is now nearing completion in his own shop. Like all of his creations, it is a front-drive machine, the four-cylinder engine driving directly into the hubs of the forward wheels. It will be rated at 100 horse power, but will actually develop 130-horse power, one of the features particular to this car will be the spiral crank case, a universal joint nine inches in length and a total of only 1,700 pounds. The gear case is integral with the crank case, the cylinders are cast en bloc instead of forward, and the weight will be only 1,700 pounds.

There is fair reason to believe that the American automobile "invasion" of Europe as proposed by Georges Dupuy will actually take place. When M. Dupuy issued his prospectus for a gold cup tour in America automobiles through seven European countries, the plan, though deemed interesting was taken seriously by but few of the manufacturers to whom the invitations were issued. That was two months ago. Upon consummation, however, many of the makers have realized the business possibilities of such a trip, and as a consequence the success of the proposed tour, in the opinion of the chief promoters seems assured. Already thirty individuals had made entries for the trip, and sixteen American cars had been pledged for the journey, while a score of makers had signified their intention to be represented in the tour. As it is planned to limit the number of cars to not more than 300 passengers on the trip, M. Dupuy believes the lists will be filled when entries close on May 1.

The plan adopted at the recent Madison Square Garden automobile show, of having two "dollar" days, has been copied to a certain extent by the Chicago Automobile Dealers' Association for their local show now being held. The Chicagoans have definitely decided to have one "dollar" evening, when there will be an unusually fine musical programme. The scheme of admission prices for the show will be 50 cents for the evening and 25 cents for the afternoon. There will be but 20 cents. There will be no charge for the exhibitors and the Central Armory will be more elaborately decorated than for any previous show.

A day's trial of the new rules concerning traffic in the Charlottenburg Park, contrived the authorities and the general public that it is proper to divide horse and motor traffic into distinct divisions. One change was found necessary. Whereas the rule first made the motor cars keep to the outer edges of the avenue, near the sidewalks, the more practical arrangement has been seen to be in the adoption of a central part of the road for the fast cars and the outer parts for the avenue for the horse-drawn traffic. The rule was accordingly changed, and the new arrangement works to the satisfaction of all concerned.

THREE SHOWS THIS WEEK.

The Buffalo, Cleveland and Worcester automobile shows are all being held this week, and reports from each city will be that each is the best ever. The Portland show will be held next week, and then these will be a breathing spell until the Boston show.

Frisco Sports Don't Like Tonopah Manager

RILEY A FAILURE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 18.

If that's Mr. Riley
They speak of so highly
Upon me sow! Riley
You're doin' damn well.

They say this is what Jimmy Britt sings now a days as he plays rub-a-dub on the swinging bag over in Shannon's gymnasium. Jimmy, of course, is thinking of his friend Mike Riley of Tonopah. But there is a snarl in Jimmy's voice for the words of the old song merely apply to the Nevada Mr. Riley in a negative way. He hasn't done excruciatingly well as a fight promoter and they are not speaking so highly of him around the sporting corners of San Francisco.

Riley has jibbed on the Britt-Gans match, and, to speak fairly, it is through no particular fault of his own. When Mike handled the Gans-Herman affair he had backing. When he signed for Britt and Gans it was supposed that the backing was still there, but after Riley had planned his March campaign the bank roll disappeared like a lemon pulned by the original Hermann. Of course it was then that Riley is said to have remembered some of the headlines in his school copy book, for instance, "Circumstances alter Cases," and "Tell the truth and shame the devil."

Keeps Mum About It.

If he had made a clean breast of it, and told that through the withdrawal of promised support he was compelled temporarily to abandon his plans for sending Britt and Gans together, he would not have occupied the false position he does to-day.

Here is a brief statement of the trouble as told me by Billy Jennings of Tonopah who is at present in San Francisco.

"As we understand it up comes the money furnished for the last fight was controlled by a Tonopah business man named Marks. This Marks had refused to put up any further money, and has demanded 10 per cent. of the gross receipts of whatever fights Riley pulls off, for the use of the new arena. Riley has refused to become a party to any arrangement of this kind, and there is a wrangle between Marks and Riley. But even if Marks was to let Riley have the arena rent free I doubt if Riley could go ahead with the Britt-Gans contract.

"It is a different proposition you know when you are required to put up your own money. You probably will find that Britt and Gans have been dieting considerably and that a less costly pair of fighters will not be the principal attraction of Riley's April show if he has one. The whole thing may swing around again, of course. But Riley can get some one to help out on the scheme, and I doubt if anything more will be heard of Britt and Gans so far as Tonopah is concerned."

These are the inside facts of the Tonopah disaster in as small a compass as I can get them.

Know Little About Squires.

I have been besieged for information of various kinds regarding Bill Squires, the Australian champion, who will sail from Sydney for San Francisco to-morrow, and am sorry to say that I am in a position to tell very little about him.

Squires, according to the Australian papers, was a coal miner before he took to fistiuffs, and was years content to earn something like a dollar and a half a day delving below ground. From the moment he fiackled ring work his success was marked and there is little doubt but that natural fighting spirit and great strength and endurance formed his principal qualifications as a pugilist. Al well the American middleweight, who had opportunities of studying Squires in action trails, says that the Antipodean champion has great driving power and that he has a bigger fists than Jeffries.

As to Squires's style of fighting it isn't easy to form a line. Some of the accounts of his contests read as though he simply went at his men pell mell and beat them down. A number of Australian critics claim that 'a scientific man" falls a victim to Squires quicker than a rough and ready slugger, and as Squires has beaten quite a number of good boxers the chances are that "Newcastle Bill," as they call him, is an awkwardly clever fighter.

"Restless Footworker."

One of the Melbourne papers, in describing Squires latest contest—the one with Mike Williams—said that when they started Squires immediately began "that restless footwork which has bewildered so many of his opponents."

As Squires is generally regarded as a fellow who fights close to his man it is not easy to figure what is meant by "restless footwork." It is probably a kind of swaying or swinging motion of the body and legs such as Jack O'Brien resorts to when trying to create openings.

When Squires arrives he will find that his challenge to all and sundry has been accepted by nearly every heavyweight in consideration. A little bird hears the news that Jack O'Brien has written a New York scribe if "Something can be done towards matching Squires and myself." Jeffries' manager, Tommy Burns has wired the same ramp that he "Will fight Squires or any other Canadian before the Riverside club" if given the opportunity.

In a letter to the writer, dated Hamilton, Ont., Burns says:

"I see that Bill Squires is on his way here and has challenged all the heavyweights. I would like to be the first one to take a crack at him, as I think I am entitled to it. I would like to sign him up for one of those finish fights in Nevada. I hope he can be induced to fight me before any one else gets him."

O'Brien Won't Go Limit.

From the tone of Tommy's letter it is evident that he thinks there will be little left of Squires after the Australian has had his first match in this country. Continuing Burns says: "As to the O'Brien fight in May he looks easier to me than before and I have no fear of the outcome. The fight will never go the limit this time."

Jack O'Brien has written Fairville in regard to the artman anti-boxing bill is a peculiar one. A number of the promoters were speaking in whispers and chiding any of their number who was inclined to talk fight. Now with the fate of the measure still in the balance Jack O'Brien is a fighting man and saying that his bill will never become a law.

TANNEHILL WRITES HE IS READY FOR WORK

This is the last week of baseball inactivity. The two big leagues hold their schedule meetings in New York next week and immediately after the close of the sessions several clubs will save for the South for Spring practice.

President John I. Taylor, of the Boston Americans, leaves California to-morrow on his way East. He will pick up Manager Jack Stahl in Chicago or Fort Wayne and the two will start at once for New York for the baseball meeting.

There was not much stirring at the club's Boston office this morning. A letter was received from Jesse Tannehill who said he had been working hard all Winter and was now in the paperweight class. He added that the players would take in going to Little Rock, explaining that he didn't want to send his seven trunks to the wrong depot.

It will be seen that Tannehill is in a cheerful state of mind. This is no doubt due to the fact that he has been making a lot of money this Winter. He is a large stockholder of the new Logansport Stock Yards Company, a corporation formed to take advantage of the new law which says cattle in transit to Cleveland shall not go more than twenty-four hours without food and water. Tannehill's scheme was to form a company at Logansport, which is a great railroad centre, and attend to the wants of the cattle at each point in need, and it proved very successful. Still, as he wrote to the club, he is anxious for the baseball season to begin.

Treasurer McIlvein will leave for New York on Sunday night to attend the schedule meeting. There promises to be very few conflicting dates this year, Pendennis Johnson and Pulitan having worked hard and eliminate the conflicting dates.

Things were quiet at the National League club office this morning. Secretary John Dovey had framed up a trip to the South End grounds to arrange for alterations, but after looking out of the window at the little blizzard, he put off his trip until the weather cleared.

The New England League will hold a special meeting at the American House next Thursday. The magnates will discuss plans for the coming season and the schedule will be informally discussed. Of course the dates cannot be made until the circuit is completed. It is a sure thing that Manchester will not be a member of the league next season, but it is not yet been definitely decided what city will take Manchester's place. The league will give a banquet to a few guests on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Breeders of Trotters Favor Futurity Races

With numerous trotting futurity stakes from $10,000 up to $21,000 to the field to be contested for annually when the youngsters entered are two and three-years-olds it is noticeable that outside of Johnny Maddeo, the noted running horseman, other owners of thoroughbreds have begun to sit up and take notice by buying high-bred trotting brood-mares for the purpose of entering their produce in the rich stakes.

On the running turf, as all horsemen know, the bulk of the big stakes are for two and three-years-olds, and a youngster well engaged often earns a fortune in one or two campaigns. It is estimated that over ninety per cent. of all thoroughbred yearlings are now entered or eligible to entry in the big stakes of the running turf.

This state of affairs is rapidly coming about among owners of trotters and one or two colts yearly up to the large stock farms realising the increased value of their product by having them entered in all of the futurity events. It is now so that trotters foaled this year can be eligible to futurities valued at about $97,000.

DOCTOR KILLORY

MEN'S Diseases Cured at the Old Reliable Boston Medical Institute

BLOOD POISONING, primary, secondary and tertiary stages, no matter how long standing, cured before the blood and tissues are poisoned, leaving no mercury in the system. KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS quickly controlled and speedily cured. STRICTURE, VARICOCELE and RUPTURE successfully cured by modern scientific methods. NERVOUS DEBILITY, the awful effects of Self-abuse or Mis-spent Youth, cured. Quick results assured. VARICOCELE and RUPTURE permanently cured by modern scientific methods. KIDNEY and BLADDER COMPLAINTS. Dr. Killory cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys, and eliminate the conflicting dates.

Things were quiet at the National League club office this morning. Secretary John Dovey had framed up a trip to the South End grounds to arrange for alterations, but after looking out of the window at the little blizzard, he put off his trip until the weather cleared.

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Notes of the Harness Horses

With all of the sleighing this Winter, none have showed a more perfect gentleman's driving horse than the Charley River Speedway has Harry Rundlett with his gelding Picture Hal. It was easy for Rundlett to win the blue ribbon in the class for the boy, while it came just as handy to give the red to Mr. Harry's Chestnut Belle.

Frank Suber, the prominent starting judge, is confined to the residence at 19 Hawkins street. For the past few years he visited in the South during the Winter months, but on account of the severity of the journey last Fall, he remained in Boston, only to later be confined to his bed.

Sam Hastings of West Medford has sold to H. M. Galley of Boston the trotting gelding Sam Hal, 2.17¼. While he is eleven years old, yet being sound, Mr. Galley believes he can be a treasure of any trotter in the Dorchester Driving Club.

E. S. Pierce of Worcester has the nock of the youngsters in the Worcester Laundry Boy. 2.18¾. For several seasons the honors belonged to Richard Wilkes' Jack Frost, but the former has fairly smothered the former in their meetings this Winter.

Beating to topped racing challenge and raising the youngsters to way the straps has worked havoc in the State of Maine. Not a week goes by but those in quest of fancy driving or fast trotters attend Maine. For this reason this is the time to purchase. From the late Governor Cobb's stable, Ed. Bell has purchased the handsome pacer Bell Boy, second of the get of the Poland Boy. Price regarding it is said to be in the amount of potatoes raised in Maine.

A. S. Gushee of the Dorchester Driving Club has been elected president of the Worcester Driving Club, the club comprising those who have their horses quartered in Maine's Boston. While the population of Appleton was never over 1,000, yet over five dozen horses are fitting in readiness for the opening of the season. Appleton is to the races and then use her for speedway and racetrack.

Al Furbush, the Brighton horseman, has sold to Guy Hunnewell, Newton, Ma., the pacing gelding Mercury Wilkes, 2.14¾.

It has been discovered that the new owner of the noted pacer Buddy Rip, 2.04¼, is A. E. Wilson of Bangor, Me.

J. C. Trefer thinks he has a worthy successor to the pacing mare Alfalfa, 2.06, in the four-year-old pacer Hazelwood.

If the sleighing holds another week there may be a match race between the two Bingen's, a rival faze in the Dorchester-Hyde Park District, the colt owned by John Hood, out of his Camden Girl, 2.21¼, and W. J. Reine's Reinelle, 2.21¼. Both have a lot of admirers, and a big crowd would be attracted in seeing the dispute settled.

POOL CHAMP IN HUB.

Tom Houston, the champion pool player of Canada, will be the attraction this week at Mish Murray's billiard and pool emporium and will play against all the best ones that are willing to take a chance with him.

Among those who will stack up with Heinton are Tom Dawson, John McHale, James Ryan and William McCune, who have just finished at the top of the New England pool championship just ended.

A special prize will be awarded to the player making the best showing against Houston.

For the Critical Smoker

The Largest Selling Quality 10c Cigarette

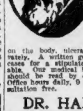
EGYPTIENNE STRAIGHTS

The Blend that Satisfies!

TO CHALLENGE AMERICA'S CUP

GREENOCK, Scot., Feb. 18.—Kenneth M. Clark, the well-known Scottish yachtsman, will challenge for the America's Cup if Sir Thomas Lipton delays beyond a reasonable time in sending a challenge. Mr. Clark will consult Mr. Fife as to the design for a challenger, and according to all reports will shortly make public his plans about the Irish baronet keep his plans mum longer.

DR. HALLOCK'S FAMOUS REMEDIES



CURE TO STAY CURED. ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MEN

contracted or newly brought on, lost vigor, lack of energy, failing ability, wasting vital sexations, exhausted vitality, from early indiscretions and excesses cured and full manhood restored. Also all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, kidney troubles, stricture, varicocele, blood poisons, causing ulcers or sores on the throat, treated per-

on the body, ulcerated sore throat, pimples, all diseases manently. A written guarantee given to cure curable cases. Call or write. Consultation free and confidential. Our medical book on all men's complaints sent free to readers of this paper. Office hours daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 1. Consultation free.

DR. HALLOCK CO., 114 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Office the oldest established, most modern and most reliable in the country. Take elevator, Scollay Square entrance, Court and Stoddard streets, between Bowdoin square and Sudbury street.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 90 and 92 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

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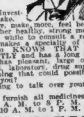
Take Time To Get Well

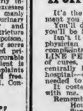


It's the best investment you can make. Don't neglect your health. Don't be foolish. Don't believe you'll be like other healthy, strong men. Don't be a fool. Consult a reliable physician who makes a specialty of men's complaints. Don't be a fool. CURING LIFE PERFECTLY and has a record of cures, who has a fine, well-fitted, centrally located, laboratory. Don't be a fool. Consultation free. Don't be a fool. Don't be afraid to consult. It costs nothing to talk over your case with us.

Remember, I furnish all medicines free. Hours: 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sundays, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

DR. WEINSTEIN
216 Tremont Street, Boston
Next Hotel Touraine

CATARRH and CONSUMPTION



I have spent many years in the treatment of the above named troubles. I also treat all diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. I treat all patients personally, and can be consulted Free of Charge every day in the year.

Dr. Joseph Grady
2261 Tremont Street, Boston.
Hours 10-12, 2-5, 7-8 Sundays, 10-12

'KING OF AIR' TO FLY HIS SHIP AT VANITY FAIR

Prof. Knabenshue Will Give the Rhode Islanders Their First Aerial Demonstration.

NEW PARK OPENS MAY 25

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 18.—Vanity Fair and Knabenshue. These two names will shortly be associated with the event, the formal opening of the new million-dollar amusement park which Rhode Island capitalists are building on the old Halsey Farm at Hauteriece, on the Providence River.

The date of the opening of Vanity Fair will be May 25, and on that occasion Professor A. Roy Knabenshue, "King of the Air," will make the first of a series of daily flights from the new Summer resort. He will fly to his already over Providence, making in all probability a circle of the State House before returning.

It will be his first attempt at aerial navigation in Rhode Island. However, he has already made several notable flights in his airship in other parts of the country, notably in New York city, where he circled for hours above the top of the famous Flatiron Building and made many flights and exhibitions each day at the park.

Fly in Any Weather.

Captain Knabenshue in speaking of his plans on navigating the air during his engagement here, said he had now so perfected the mechanism of his craft that he is able to fly in it in almost any kind of weather. The air ship which he will use is a new one, built on the same lines, simplicity, combined with strength and lightness, forming the principal of the features embodied in the vessel used two years ago. The gas bag is constructed of 160 yards of the finest Japanese silk, imported for the purpose, and has a speed attained is forty miles an hour, this being reduced according to velocity of the wind.

Early Troubles Overcome.

"The trouble with my airship," said Professor Knabenshue, "when I first began making a success of it, was that I found it almost impossible to make a satisfactory flight when the weather was at all unfavorable.

With the improvements made on the air ship this Fall and Winter I believe Professor Knabenshue says he is prepared to give a more scientific, satisfactory and sensational exhibition than ever before, and it will be the crowning sensation of the opening days of Vanity Fair.

The weather of the past month has hindered the contractors somewhat in the building of Vanity Fair, but the building operations will be pushed to completion by several hundred more men than before.

FIGHT TO KILL FREE PASS BILL IN N. H. SENATE

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 18.—Those favoring the passage of the "lord anti-pass bill now before the legislature will meet opposition to the measure. A new move against the bill is to be made in the Senate Tuesday. At that time a resolution will be introduced which reads as follows:

"Resolved, that this bill be laid upon the table until some future day, or until such time as the Boston & Maine railroad shall see fit to take action for the disposal of Senate bill No. 24, now in the hands of its judiciary committee for consideration."

This resolution has aroused the interest of the Boston & Maine promoters of the bill and they are working with all their strength to prevent its adoption.

TO KILL 150 CATTLE FOR TUBERCULOSIS

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 18.—The State cattle commissioner will kill the entire herd of 150 Holstein cattle at the State insane hospital farm, owning nearly all are suffering from tuberculosis.

DEATH NOTICES.

BITTMAN—In Brookline, Feb. 16, Carolina Bittmag.

Funeral services Monday, Feb. 18, at 2.30 p.m., at the residence of her son-in-law, 1 Fourth st., South Boston. Relatives and friends invited to attend without further notice.

COLEMAN—In Charlestown, Feb. 16, Margaret, wife of Thomas and William and Sister Coleman (nee Cullin), 1 yr. 6 mos. 16 da.

Funeral from residence of parents, 66 Decatur st., Monday, Feb. 18, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

FLANAGAN—In this city, suddenly, Andrew A. Flanagan, husband of Florence (nee Nason) A'Beare).

Funeral from his late residence, 19 Billerica st., Monday, Feb. 18, at 8.30 a.m., thence to St. Mary's church, Endicott st., at 9 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances respectfully invited. Waltham papers please copy.

FOLEY—In Boston, Feb. 16, Mary Coleman (nee Sweeney), beloved wife of Timothy Foley, in the 59th year.

Funeral from her late residence, 66 Decatur st., Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 8.15 a. m., to Solemn High mass of Requiem at St. Peter's church. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Formerly of Carver st.

GRAY—At Pasadena, Cal., Feb. 15, William E. Gray of Boston.

Funeral at Erie, Pa., Thursday, Feb. 21.

McINTOSH—In Boston, Feb. 17, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Charles F. McIntosh, and daughter of the late Robert and Elizabeth Lindsay, aged 57 yrs.

Funeral services at residence, 26 Linden pl., Brookline, Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 2.30 p.m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial private. Interment at Mount Auburn.

McDONELL—In Boston, Feb. 16, Elizabeth, widow of Michael McDonell.

Funeral from her late residence, 19 Linden st., Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 8.15 a. m., Requiem mass at Church of Sacred Heart at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Providence, R. I., papers please copy.

SEARS—In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 15, Susan Hatch, widow of the late William Read Sears, in the 87th yr.

Funeral services at her late residence, 3,153 Washington st., Monday, at 2 p.m.

SHEFFIELD—In Au Sable Forks, N. Y., Feb. 15, Mrs. Margaret E. Sheffield, wife of S. Sheffield, Jr., of Boston.

Funeral from the residence of her nephew, Albert E. Marshall st. Somerville, Monday, Feb. 18, at 2 p. m.

WOLFE—In Boston, Feb. 16, James Wolfe, beloved husband of Margaret E. Wolfe (nee Melville).

Funeral from his late residence, 67 Haldeon st., Charlestown, Monday, Feb. 18, at 8.30 a.m. Services at St. John's Episcopal Church, Bunker Hill st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

WYATT—In Somerville, Feb. 15, Charles B. Wyatt.

Funeral from his late residence, 19 Linden st., Monday, Feb. 18, at 3 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

THE BALLROOM.

PROF. ELYE, 313 Tremont st., 12 lessons of private, 8 class; $3; call evenings, 8 to 9.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

CUT PRICE Piano Bargains

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Ivers & Pond Upright	107.85
Chickering Upright	53.00
Ivers & Pond	76.75
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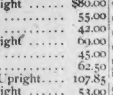
$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK

3 MONTHS' PIANO LESSONS

FREE

to everyone buying a piano of us this week—the finest instruction. Call at once for information call at Roxbury Storage Salesrooms.



When in Doubt, Try Two doors. 50 feet to the right, 50 feet to the left, 100 feet straight ahead, but through force majeure, Roxbury storage salesrooms, we have our address in person tag, and the goods, regardless of maker. Trust or no trust. The man or woman with brains enough to buy a good piano when they see it. No maker gets a monopoly here. Individual, liberal terms to responsible parties, sent in early and select best bargains. Piano shipped free to all parts of United States.

Write today for full bargain list. We have from spring to fall. Send for bargain list, fall, early or late—it matters not.

Prompt delivery anywhere in unmarked wagons; goods carefully and properly packed. Storage for 1,000 rooms to let for storage, building as large; positive at this week; open Monday and Saturday evenings. ROXBURY STORAGE WAREHOUSE, ROOMS 2, P. Colling, Prop., 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury Crossing.

Take the Shawmut av. car or the Elevated to Roxbury Crossing. No charge for car going to Washington to Williams st.

SPRING LIGHT, high-class, duet tone, beautiful tone, fully warranted, $150; other pianos, $75 up; installment terms; dust sheet, reliable case, $200 like new. Ludwig mahogany, full size, $400; Steinway upright, $400, now $250. Chickering, full size, sewn and one-third octave, metal frame, $500; a fine standard piano. Hardman, $125, walnut case. Whitney, $135. Kimball mahogany and walnut, $150. Hallet & Davis, $175. Emerson, $175. Gilbert, Steinberg and Hasbrouck, $125 to $175. Ivers & Pond, $175. Mahogany Estey organ, $60. Wilcox & White organ, $50. Mason & Hamlin, $100. Bargains in pianos for sale and exchange. Open evenings. BLAKE'S, 304 Washington st. Est. 1869.

SPECIAL BARGAIN—Hallet & Davis, $100; small, PETLUM PIANO CO., 424 Boylston st.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

GUNS, rifles, revolvers. Victor talking machine, graphophone, typewriter, bicycles, sewing machines, new Thomas motorcycle, for sale, exchange. Mr. SAWYER, East Gray, Me.

WILL ACCEPT $100 cash for sewing (extalogue), or a good standard typewriter, at its value, towards cost of our elegant sewing machine, guaranteed for seven years and sold about $100 below cost. ROTARY, 6 Hamilton Place, Boston.

ROTARY treadle, double barrelled gun, silver, photographic lense for sale, preferably exchange for small order goods; furniture, ladies and gents clothing, etc. Address Thomas, Hingham, Mass.

WILL EXCHANGE mandolin for anything of equal value; Cypher's incubator and brooders, poultry and eggs for hatching. Send stamp for price lists and receipts. Fishing tackle. FRANK GIBBONS, Franklin, Mass.

PATENT $5,000 HORSE CAR, on steel truck; will sell, rent, cuts also for sale; will trade for exchange for auto car, other goods or sell. Send for description and long list of other cars. THE C. & CO., 15 Exchange st., room 46.

WILL sell or exchange a 14-ft. Gig Boo, Howe mandolin, inlaid with pearl and ivory; cost $50 new; will take $25 cash or trade for what have you? Address 1 Hartford st., Dorchester, Mass.

ALBEE'S BARGAIN LIST, of stores, ranges, furnaces, stoves, kitchen utensils, etc., sent to this column every saturday; two stores, 99 Blackstone st., North End, Boston.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One large lodge room, with piano, organ, chairs, etc., complete; will exchange for anything of value. BURTON W. LITTLE, 26 Thames st., Newport, R. I.

WILL sell or exchange fine mandolin; cost $50; in good condition; over 100 years old. For further particulars address JACKSON, 4% Broadway, Lawrence.

FOR SALE or exchange, 10 h. p. runabout, complete, with extra tires, lamps, etc.; also 2 h. p. motor cycle, Marsh, preferred. A. PALMER, 321 Bridge st., Lowell, Mass.

SURE HATCH incubator, never used, cost $14, metal-lined Morris flame cutter, cutting for solid or hollow pillows or yearlings, or anything can use; will exchange for anything. Box 36.

PAINT SHOP, well established, on Warren st., all complete; $2,500, will exchange for driving team or good road horse, rare chance. E 490, Boston American.

SALE OR EXCHANGE—St. Bernard dog, one year old, pedigree; will exchange for driving horse, canoes or anything value $25. Address 1 Hartford st., Dorchester.

SELL cheap or exchange, single iron bed, spring and mattress, good as new; also single iron and hard bicycle, also lady's chainless Columbia, cost $100; used few times. 6 Hull st., Boston.

SEVEN high-grade $100 typewriters, good as new, to trade for horses and buggy. What have to sell cheap for cash. C. A. QUINN, 227 Scarboro Building, Boston.

SUCCESSFUL vocal teacher, with superior method, will exchange vocal lessons for typewriter, stenographer, bookkeeping or other business course. Address E 490, Boston American.

TWO GOOD building lots in Chelsea, assessed for $600, trade for horse and buggy. What have you to offer? 600, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE or sell graphophone and records, almost new; latest leather cover, value $45; mahogany bookcase, value $20; wicker furniture and lamps; part payment. E 440, Boston American.

EXCHANGE or sell National cash register, $85 first month's use, for diamonds or what have you to offer. Call 724 Washington st., room 1.

WILL EXCHANGE printing plant of any value for 2M automobile or cheap for cash. HEATING ENGINEER, 31 Forest st., Malden, Mass.

FOR SALE or exchange for poultry, one pointer dog, 15 months old; one fox terrier dog, one year old. CHAS. LAWS, Townsend, Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Row boat, 20x18 inches; good condition; will sell for $4.00, cost $16.00. 48 Bowen st., Boston American.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Parrot, mostly green, talking, ticket and cage; $10; slot machines, 6-8 Water st., Portsmouth, N. H.

SELL, exchange or trade, ELMDALE, Vermont, high grade clocks, send description; diamonds for high grade clocks, send description; typewriters for high grade clocks, send description. THE KHUADES CO., 36 Boylston st., room 1.

WILL EXCHANGE cash register, London 10 tag, and National cash register, best offer. ZONE, Newcastle Hotel, Newcastle, N. H.

20-YEAR gold filled adjustable Elgin for sale or exchange. THE KHUADES CO., 36 Boylston st.

LIGHT EXPRESS WAGON and open express body to exchange. HATCH, 2 Waten Avenue.

5 LOTS LAND, free, clear, value $100 each; will exchange for horse; best offer. 600, Boston American.

5 LOTS FREE, and clear house lots for small store anywhere. G 491, Boston American.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

WANTED—Rabbits, guinea pigs, tame rats and mice. H. F. WOODS, 94 Dudley st., Brookline, Mass.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

WANTED—A bell for motor, 18-35 ft. long. F 455, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

DESKS AND SHOWCASES.

LARGE STOCK in stock prices and counter cases. EASTERN SHOW CASE CO., 166 Friend st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE,
COR. WASHINGTON and East Brookline sts.; 200 rooms, clean, homelike, respectable, select; thoroughly ventilated; the prettiest, best and only high-class boarding house in Boston; all newly furnished and arranged; per week, $2 a night or $5.50 a week up for men only.

AT 749 W. CONCORD st.—Two connecting front rooms, one light; side room, two lights; also housekeeping rooms.

A—VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lagrange st., West End Restaurants, 25c. to $1; week $1.50 to $5.50.

A NEWLY furnished, heated room, $1.50 weekly to gentleman. 201 Warren st., near Bowdoin.

APPLETON ST., 41—Nice rooms, heat, water, for parties visiting city; tel. 1277 J Tremont.

APPLETON ST., 41—Large, front room, hot water, also side, 2 Hanson st.

APPLETON ST., 41—Excellent warm rooms by the day, with all conveniences.

APPLETON ST., 52—Most desirable rooms, by the day.

BEACON HILL—Cozy, warm side room, hot bath; h. and c. water; 2 closets; also large front room, private; desirable surroundings. 20 Mt. Vernon st., room 7.

BEACON HILL—Warm front side room to let; light, $1.50; extra clean, quiet house; central; 2 minutes to Park st. cars. 10 Phillips st.

CHILDREN to board from 2 years up; good home and good care. MRS. E. A. HOWARD, 10 Hayden st., Malden.

DESIRABLE HOUSEKEEPING SUITES, 2 and 3 rooms, steam heat, continuous hot water, dishes and ranges, silver and other conveniences; theatrical people preferred. 641 Tremont st.

ELEGANT parlor and bedroom, south plaza, adjoin $1.50 to $3. 512 and 926 Tremont st.

FRONT PARLOR to let, suitable for physician; also other rooms. 9 Hooland st., Roxbury, near Dudley station.

FURNISHED lodging and housekeeping rooms, all conveniences; transient rates. 1 to 5 Allen st., 58 Second st., Charlestown.

HEATED ROOM, 2, hot water, tel. wood st; all lady; privileges. 61 480, Boston American.

HEATED ROOMS for gentlemen, $2 upwards. 3 Ashburton st., suite 3, near Tremont st.

HEATED, STEAM, sunny room, for housekeeping, without; near schools, low rent. 42 Wellington st.

HEATED, sunny room, by the day or week. 1,744 Washington st.

NEWLY FURNISHED HOUSE, steam heat, 174 Endicott st.

ROOMS for lodging or light housekeeping, $1.50 up. 16 Main st., Charlestown.

SUNNY ROOM, 2, hot water, tel. wood st; all lady; privileges. 61 480, Boston American.

THREE HEATED ROOMS, $7 upwards. 3 Ashburton st., suite 3, near Tremont st.

TWO, STEAM, STUDY and bedroom, housekeeping, without; near schools, low rent. 42 Wellington st.

TWO SQUARE and side light housekeeping rooms, $2 per week; gentlemen. 1,744 Washington st.

TWO LARGE, light, sunny rooms, parlor, private; suitable for 2 gentlemen. 322 Columbus av.

TWO rooms, Cambridge st., near Charles, $2.50; well heated; private family; adults. 31 Hancock, corner house; best part Roxbury Highlands. 26 Dale st.

3 CAUSEWAY ST.—Square and rear of house, sunny rooms, day or week; also single room in North station.

3 FOREST ST., off Mt. Pleasant av., Roxbury, large furnished parlor, $2; also furnished or unfurnished room for housekeeping, $1.50.

5 DWIGHT ST.—Front space, well-heated, all light floor, housekeeping suite.

9 BERWICK PK.—Well furnished, front parlor, also one light room for housekeeping. Hot water; suitable for one or two gentlemen.

11 MYRTLE ST.—Nicely furnished rooms, furnished, 1 light, for housekeeping, heat, gas, coal and water; also bathing; $2 and $2.50.

11 UNION PARK—Suite 2 rooms for housekeeping, gas range, $2.50; also single room.

12 DOVER ST.—To let, two nicely furnished rooms, warm, large bay window.

17 YARMOUTH ST., suite 7—Sunny front parlor and bedroom, suitable for gentleman, also one of piano.

17 WILLIAMS ST.—2 furnished sp. rooms, 1 side, gas and heat, $1.50 to $2.50; light and Windy.

21 PINCKNEY ST.—Large, sunny room, for 2 gentlemen; also for housekeeping; $2 and $2.50.

27 YARMOUTH—Alcove, one flight front, clean and comfortable, will let very reasonable to quiet gentleman. Reference.

42 UTTON ST.—For, sa, and side rooms, all conveniences for housekeeping, reasonable. Also piano for sale.

HOUSEKEEPING ST.—Room by the day or week. Phone 6461-3 Tremont.

HOUSEKEEPING ST.—Sunny front side room, good closet, heat; also square alcove room, water, gas; housekeeping and light for one or two. 1,744 Washington st.

68 RUTLAND ST.—3 rooms to let, $1.50 to $4 per week.

80 DOVER ST., near Washington st.—Rooms to let, also storeroom, suitable for light housekeeping.

90 BERKELEY ST., suite 1—Nicely furnished room for light housekeeping; others, side and square, also single rooms; reasonable. Tel. 1277 J Tremont.

90 GAINSBORO ST., suite 3—Furnished room, housekeeping privilege; also single room. Tel. 1277 J Tremont.

90 WALTHAM ST.—Square room, hot and cold water, gas, $2 week. 600, Boston American.

109 WORCESTER ST.—A large square room, suitable for light housekeeping; also single room; in good condition; over 100 years old. For further particulars address JACKSON, 4% Broadway, Lawrence.

311 HUNTINGTON AV.—Front parlor, nicely furnished, suitable for gentleman; also side room, and sunny, $5. Suite 1.

365 COLUMBUS AV.—Nr. Pelham—Nice furnished side rooms, $1.50 and $1.25; gas and water, also kitchen use. Suite 1.

367 COLUMBUS AV.—Nr. Pelham—Nice furnished side rooms, $1.50 and $1.25; gas and water, also kitchen use. Suite 1.

395 WARREN ST., near Monroe—Front, large sunny room, $2 week; also side room, $1.50 week; per wk.; suitable for two men.

466 COLUMBUS AV., 3 Pelham st., connecting rooms for housekeeping, $1 to $4.

511 MASS. AV.—Nicely furnished 2 square, h. c. water, furnace heat; take 1 Northampton st.

1,744 WASHINGTON ST.—Handsomely furnished rooms, heated; tels., square, $2; side, $1.50 up.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

EXCLUSIVE Fenway section, two-room suite, with bath, only apartment to rent in building; handsomely furnished; rent reasonable. Address 61 Fenway, Boston.

NEW 4-ROOM SUITE and bath, all improvements, $16 month. 1,744 Washington st.

TENEMENTS to LET—3 rooms and bath, newly painted and papered. Apply 606 Somerville av., Somerville.

WANTED—Everybody to know the cheapest and best way to buy pianos. Call and see us. The McKENZIE CO., 60 Savin st., Roxbury; tel. 1514 Tremont.

SUNNY HOUSE, first-class locality, 9 rooms, all improvements, newly painted, $30 month. Apply 1,744 Washington st.

WANTED—A small home, about 5 rooms, modern; handy to electric cars; must be cheap for cash. Address E 440, Boston American.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

$1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Diamonds, watches, jewelry given on account now; we trust you. LENOX JEWELRY CO., 370 Washington st., Boston.

MAINSPRINGS 30c

J. S. ROUND & CO., 48 Eliot st.

"Cash paid for Collateral Loan Co. tickets; highest prices. RUSSELL, 131 Tremont st., room 64.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS.
Watch protectors free with repair jobs.
J. S. ROUND & CO., 48 Eliot st.
Main springs, 30c.; crystals, 15c.
ELECTRIC SIGNS and electric reflectors for sale. Apply 224 Tremont st., room 1, Boston.

Where to Dine

HOTEL HIGHLAND, 2164-66-68 Washington st.—Table d'hote dinner, 11.30 to 2, 25 cents. Private dining rooms a specialty.

MUSIC.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 44 Federal st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DOMESTIC troubles, without everybody knowing them? CHRISTIE, private advice free. 24 TREMONT ST., room 6, Boston.

LIVE STOCK.

COWS—1 registered Jersey, 1 Guernsey, 3 Holstein, for sale reasonable. ELMDALE FARM, 50 Grove st., Reading, Mass.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

HUSTLERS wanted everywhere; $25 to $50 made weekly distributing circulars, samples, etc. Write now. DUTCH BOY CIGAR CO.

HELP WANTED—Male.

Paper Cutter Wanted

EXPERIENCED man on standing the cutting of paper for a large printing house. Address E 490, Boston American.

PAINTERS' UNION

IMPORTANT MEETING TUESDAY at 8 p.m. All members should attend.

A TRUSTWORTHY man to take orders for Fall and Winter trade. 27 Monroe st., Boston.

BRIAT BUILDERS, first-class, wanted. 1 WHITE PLACE, City.

BOYNE'S BOSTON TRADE list comes for plumbers and steamfitters; 144 valuable. Haverhill st.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN wanted; railroad experience unnecessary; $70 month; expenses $1.50 per day; promotion; 20,000 positions; second application; state age. Railway Association, Dept. 1, Buffalo, N. Y.

FIRST-CLASS TRANSFERERS and helpers; $2 per day. Apply to J. H. GILMORE & SONS, 58 John st., New York.

MEN wanted to learn the best horse shoeing; positions open paying $3 to $5 per day; only 10 weeks required to learn; tools and complete $25, license guaranteed; no strike; we have more calls than we can fill; graduates in demand for carriage factories and livery stables. Write for free catalogue. Address NEW ENGLAND HORSESHOEING SCHOOL, Malden, Mass.

MILL HELP WANTED—Weavers, loopers, burlers, mending, inspecting; steady work; good pay. MORISTON WOOLEN MILLS, Manchester, N. H.

MAIN SPRINGS 3c. 30c. warranted 2 years satisfaction. ELECTRIC SIGN CO., 224 Tremont st., room 1.

MAINSPRINGS 30c.; watches cleaned, 50c.; 25c. Tremont st., room 1.

MEN wanted to learn barber trade; few weeks; position guaranteed; tools given; catalogue free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, Boston.

MEN AND WIFE, farmer, to run farm; stock and crops and wages; must understand milking machine. Address E 490, Boston American.

OFFICE BOY, high school graduate preferred; salary $5.00; steady work. Apply to Mr. BRIGGS, 1,744 Washington st.

PRINTING TELEGRAPH operators wanted. Apply to Mr. BRIGGS, 1,744 Washington st.

POSITIONS everywhere for telegraph operators; our 100 page book explains; sent free; write today. DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, Ind.

SHOE WORKERS, wanted; steady work; good wages; steam heat; factory in operation; new lasts to be published here. STRIKE COMMITTEE, 31 Bromfield st.

TEXTILE WORKERS, wanted; steady work; good wages; steam heat; fact will be published here. STRIKE COMMITTEE, 31 Bromfield st.

WANTED—First-class heel trimmers and finishers; steady work; good wages. H. EVANS & SON, Hyde Park, Mass.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, men between the ages of 21 and 35; see service in all the world. For full information apply to per or address 7 Hamilton pl., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Men of ability to call on consumers; $75 per week to start; no canvassing. Address LESS MFG. CO., Hartford, Ct.

WANTED—Man with some knowledge of experience required; bring references. Apply 1,744 Washington st.

WANTED—First-class carpenters and mill men. SAM WOOD, Lynnfield Center, Mass.

WE TEACH WATCHMAKING AND ENGRAVING; a trade to earn while learning; we assist in securing positions; request for graduates day and evening classes. MASS. WATCH SCHOOL, 31 Bromfield st.

YOUNG MEN—Do you realize the opportunities for you in the Life Insurance business? We can EARN FROM $18 TO $50 PER WEEK. Experience unnecessary. Thorough instruction prepared with the EXCELLENT AND ATTRACTIVE CONTRACTS of the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL. For particulars write to HOME OFFICE, 501 Boylston st., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN—Learn telegraphy and railroading; $50 to $75 per month salary assured when competent; 40 to 60 weeks completes; write for free catalogue. VALENTINE'S, Janesville, Wis.

RARE VALUES AT REDUCED PRICES AT OUR WEEKLY BARGAIN SALE

OUR weekly bargain sale has won the confidence of the public; every article advertised is exactly as represented; we do not keep one thing in stock and show another; we do not keep anything saying you can make it you trade at our store; we sell for less. 1,744 Washington st.

MEN'S lamb's wool-lined, genuine rubber boots, regular $3 values, sold during sale at $1.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S all wool kersey coats, with storm collars, $5.50 and $7.50 values, $1 each. U. H. CO.

$12 MEN'S all wool kersey mixed overcoats, during sale, $5.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S sample flannel overshirts, $2.50 and $3 values, during sale, $1.49. U. H. CO.

FLANNEL lined men's best all wool genuine kersey coats, $10 values, $5.98; during sale, down to $4.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool suits in two grades at about half price, see our values at $16.98, $19.98 and $23.50, during sale, $8.98, $9.98 and $11.98. U. H. CO.

SPECIAL sale of extra fine men's cravenette rubber coats, all sizes, $3 values, during sale at $12.48. U. H. CO.

MEN'S all wool canvas coats, lamb's wool lined, bargain price $2.48. U. H. CO.

MEN'S all wool suits, in cheviots, cassimeres, quick sale bargain price, $8. U. H. CO.

MEN'S all wool kersey coats, in Oxford, Shaker wool sweaters, great bargain price $3.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool suits, in cheviots, cassimeres, working pants, marked down to $1.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S all wool kersey pants, $3 values, during sale at $1.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S lined and unlined gauntlet gloves, 49c. worth 75c. U. H. CO.

DON'T forget our allwool derby, fine heat $1.50 value, during sale at $1.00. U. H. CO.

GENUINE Stetson soft hat, a standard $5 value, during sale at $3.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S $1 unlined working gauntlet glove, during sale at 49c. U. H. CO.

MEN'S and boy's fine, heavy ribbed fleece lined shirts and drawers, during sale at 49c. U. H. CO.

$1.50 MEN'S light weight fleece lined shirts and drawers, great bargain price 98c. U. H. CO.

DON'T miss our weekly sale of finest trunks and bags, stronger trunks, better bags, lower prices than elsewhere; $5.00 and $6.00 trunks, during sale, $3.98. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $3 values, during sale at $1.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $4 values, during sale at $2.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $5 values, during sale at $2.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $6 values, during sale at $3.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $7 values, during sale at $3.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $8 values, during sale at $4.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $9 values, during sale at $4.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $10 values, during sale at $5.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $12 values, during sale at $6.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $15 values, during sale at $7.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $18 values, during sale at $8.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $20 values, during sale at $9.47. U. H. CO.

DON'T forget our allwool derby, fine heat $1.50 value, during sale at $1.00. U. H. CO.

GENUINE Stetson soft hat, a standard $5 value, during sale at $3.98. U. H. CO.

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MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $3 values, during sale at $1.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $4 values, during sale at $2.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $5 values, during sale at $2.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $6 values, during sale at $3.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $7 values, during sale at $3.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $8 values, during sale at $4.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $9 values, during sale at $4.97. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $10 values, during sale at $5.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $12 values, during sale at $6.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $15 values, during sale at $7.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $18 values, during sale at $8.47. U. H. CO.

MEN'S fine all wool cassimere pants, $20 values, during sale at $9.47. U. H. CO.

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED AT ONCE

Necco Sweets

EXPERIENCED
CHOCOLATE DIPPERS
CHOCOLATE WRAPPERS
CHOCOLATE PACKERS
ICE PILLOW DIPPERS
LOZENGE PACKERS

Also girls to ribbon boxes; highest wages paid. Apply to Mr. Ryan.

New England Confectionery Co.,
Cor. Summer & Melcher sts., near So. Station.

GIRLS WANTED
PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT
LIGHT MECHANICAL WORK
Pleasant Surroundings. Refined Girls Only.
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.
41 WEST FIRST ST., SOUTH BOSTON

GIRLS WANTED
TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY. Steady work; good wages.

WE teach everything in "DRESSMAKING"; in 6 months you can learn to cut, fit and make dresses of waists, skirts, coats, jackets, capes and children's clothing; also "MILLINERY," including wire frames, chiffon, felt and velvet hats and bonnets; positions guaranteed; call or write for circulars.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION; 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; Tuesday and Thursday evenings, 7 to 9 p. m. Call or write for circulars. EVENING SCHOOL opens Monday, FEBRUARY 4th. DAY SCHOOL opens Monday, FEBRUARY 11th. BOSTON COLLEGE IN BOSTON.

Call or write for circulars. Call or write for circulars. BOSTON COLLEGE OF DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY, 1,744 Washington st.

TELEPHONE OPERATORS. TWENTY FIVE young women between the ages of 18 and 25 years of age wanted to learn the telephone business. LEARNING, GOOD POSITIONS ASSURED IF YOU LEARN. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. A GOOD EDUCATION ESSENTIAL. APPLY ANY DAY TO MR. BRIGGS, 1,744 WASHINGTON ST. OR TO THE NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO., 18 OTIS PLACE, OR 1,744 WASHINGTON ST.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A YOUNG CABINETMAKER, 2 years' experience, wants position in furniture shop; 2 years with a designer. J. A. REDINGTON, 74 Ida pl., Somerville.

A VERY HANDY MAN wants work by hour, day or month; can do most anything. Address A. F. 80 Bowker st., Allston.

A PAINTER to take care of tenements or real estate on reasonable terms. PAINTER, 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

A FIRST-CLASS CHEF desires a situation in a first-class restaurant or hotel; can furnish the necessary; best of references. G 488, Boston American.

BARKEEPER—An experienced, quick and accurate, permanent position, hotel or cafe. Address E 490, Boston American.

BAKER—Situation wanted in bd. 17, in bake shop; can furnish best of references. 1,744 Washington st., room 1.

BAKER wants steady job, take charge or 2d; married, no children; $100 to $120. 600, Boston American.

BAKER—Situation wanted by first-class baker; thoroughly understand the position on bread, cake and pastry; best of references. D. T. FITZGERALD, 1,744 Washington st.

BAKER—Solid and economical allround man, wants steady job; best of references. 1,744 Washington st., room 1.

BAKER, STEWARD, lady or gentleman, desires position; 27 Monroe st., Boston.

BOOKBINDER, lithographic TRANSFERERS and PRINTERS, first-class men. 1,744 Washington st.

CHAUFFEUR wishes private position, either in city or country; has had charge of high-class automobiles; references. T. B. N., 14 Walnut st., Roxbury.

CHAUFFEUR wishes position; can repair and adjust; has had charge of high-class cars; can also run stock maker; strictly sober; best reference. 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

BAKER—Situation wanted by honest man, of good character, desires to learn bakeshop business; good reference. 1,744 Washington st., room 1.

BARKEEPER—Situation wanted by first-class bartender, sober and reliable; best reference. RAGGI & CO., 1,744 Washington st.

LICENSED CAPTAIN and gas engineer would like to learn business; will pay for it. CAPT. W. L. STONE, 46 Brookford st., Roxbury.

PHOTO ENGRAVER, printer and also etching on copper and steel, wants position; can furnish position. LOUIS VARTAN, 7 Hanson st., city.

PLUMBER—Situation wanted by first-class, middle-aged American, no liquors or tobacco; all kinds of plumbing; steam fitting; best of references. H. G. C., Hibbert st., Roxbury.

SITUATION as lunch counter man or manager; 15 years' experience; good reference; no liquors or tobacco; or night bakeshop position. 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

SITUATION WANTED by a first-class automobile repair man; understands gasoline engine; will go around man, best references and experience. Apply 1,744 Washington st.

STRONG young colored man, 27, wants situation in private family; good worker; $4.00. ERNEST WELLS, 5 Gordon st., Dorchester, Mass.

STRONG, reliable, middle-aged colored man wants position in private family; steady; good ref. 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

TELEPHONE switchboard operator desires tool position; 5 years' experience; best of reference; best reference. L. M. P., 58 Hancock st., Boston.

TYPEWRITING wanted, English or foreign; work done at home; reasonable. MISS E. PILLARD, G. E. Station st., city.

WANTED—By reliable young man, position in grocery store; can furnish best of references; wages no object. 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

WANTED—By respectable colored man, position as barber; clean shop preferred; can furnish best of references; good satisfactory reference. 1,744 Washington st., room 1, Boston.

WANTED—Position to keep house in doctor's family; good cook; best of reference. MRS. J. ALEXANDER, 73 Maywood st., suite 1, Roxbury.

WANTED—A position by an able-bodied man to do housework, chores, etc.; can milk; would make himself useful. MR. E. H. SPINNEY, 12 Bowker st., Boston.

WANTED—Position as collector for instalment house; can furnish best of references; willing to work. LOUIS T. BAUM, 7 Willow st., Malden.

WANTED—Position as c

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 18, 1907

A Bill to Forbid Tipping Waiters, Porters, Etc.

Our Makers of Laws Might Better Stop Taking "TIPS" Themselves

The Honorable Mr. Murphy of Missouri has introduced a bill prohibiting tipping "any steward, waiter or other employe."

This gentleman wishes a law that would prevent a citizen from giving a present, or rather from giving HONEST PAYMENT, to a waiter or a porter in return for HONEST SERVICE.

This newspaper has often enough discussed the tipping question.

Our opinion is that when a man goes into a restaurant there is no more reason for cheating THE WAITER than for cheating the proprietor.

If you are willing to pay the proprietor his customary price for food you should be willing to pay the waiter HIS customary price for service.

Tips are not presents. They are payment for services rendered.

If you want to cheat anybody in a restaurant, CHEAT YOUR OWN STOMACH. Leave one little thing out of that stomach—one piece of pie or one little dose of indigestible olives or some other foolishness, and give the money to the waiter.

You have no more business to cheat him than your employer has to cheat you.

We advise Mr. Murphy to withdraw his bill against tipping waiters and introduce another bill against tipping STATESMEN.

If a law could be passed to prevent "honorable" Senators from taking tips from the Standard Oil, and prevent honorable legislators from taking presents from race-track gamblers, etc., that WOULD be an excellent thing.

But as for waiters, porters and others, the simple fact is that they are entitled to whatever payment custom establishes, and those that cannot afford to pay it shouldn't expect their services.

If employers would pay their people so well that tipping would be unnecessary, if railroads would pay their porters so well that tips could be made illegal JUSTLY—that might be a fine thing.

But, as things stand NOW, to pass a law against tips would simply be passing a law cheating men that give honest work. And we don't need laws of that kind. Waiters are cheated often enough as it is.

Yes, Tom Watson Did It

And He Deserves the Thanks of the Nation. Farmers Especially

The following letter is received:

"Will you kindly answer, when convenient, the following questions: "Who, more than any other man, made the greatest fight to introduce the system of rural free delivery? Did not Thomas E. Watson of Georgia lead the effort for an appropriation to give the theory a trial?

"Your judgment in the matter will be highly appreciated. Yours truly, "W. C. ELLIS."

Thomas E. Watson made the fight for free rural delivery. The farmers of the country are already greatly indebted to him. They will be more deeply indebted to him later on, when the nation shall have brains enough to use the postoffice for the public benefit. When that time comes the rural free delivery will be the backbone of the great parcels post system of the United States.

Business men, farmers, manufacturers, all classes, will profit. The would-be monopolists gouging the public through excessive express charges will suffer, and they ought to suffer.

We are very much obliged to Mr. Ellis for giving us this opportunity of acknowledging Watson's service to the public in this matter.

How a Great City Could Be Made Healthier

It Would Not Be Difficult to Reduce the Death Rate Greatly—But Unfortunately IT IS NOBODY'S BUSINESS

You know that life is destroyed by disease germs. These germs exist in the dust, and we breathe them in when the wind carries up the filth from our city streets into the air. These disease germs develop in impure or carelessly handled milk. And millions of children have died because IT WAS NOBODY'S BUSINESS TO PROTECT THE MILK SUPPLY.

We suggest to inhabitants of cities TWO THINGS THAT WOULD SAVE THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF LIVES EVERY YEAR. The two things could be done perfectly easily and simply. And they will be done, WHEN THE PEOPLE TAKE AN INTEREST IN THEIR OWN NATIONAL, STATE AND CITY GOVERNMENT.

First, EVERY CITY SHOULD HAVE A PURE SUPPLY OF MILK.

In the city of New York, Nathan Straus, a private individual, spending his money for the benefit of unfortunate children, has without outside help saved the lives of tens of thousands of poor children. The country owes to Mr. Straus a demonstration of the fact that child life can be saved by the pasteurization of milk, THE DESTRUCTION OF DISEASE GERMS, more readily than in any other way.

The big cities should protect their children in this way, no longer leaving that work to the efforts of an unselfish individual. It should be impossible for even the poorest mother to get for her child any milk that would destroy the child's health or destroy its life. Impure milk is murder.

Every city should employ in its streets the system of cleaning by pneumatic exhaust that is now employed in up-to-date hotels and business offices.

Instead of sweeping the dust up into the air with brooms and machines, THUS SPREADING DISEASE GERMS AND CAUSING DEATH, the dust should be sucked from the streets by exhausted air; every particle of dust should be removed from sidewalks, cobblestones and asphalt, and these surfaces SHOULD BE THOROUGHLY CLEANED WITH WATER.

Such cities as New York and Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, have unlimited supplies of water right at their doors. Those that have salt water should flood their streets with the salt water, the great cleanser, disinfectant and purifier. And those that haven't the salt water should be generous in the use of fresh water, which is effective if used freely.

Imagine a city cleaned perfectly by suction, washed clean with unlimited supplies of water. Imagine the city with the life of childhood protected by a decent milk supply. HOW MUCH SUCH SIMPLE THINGS WOULD MEAN TO CIVILIZATION!

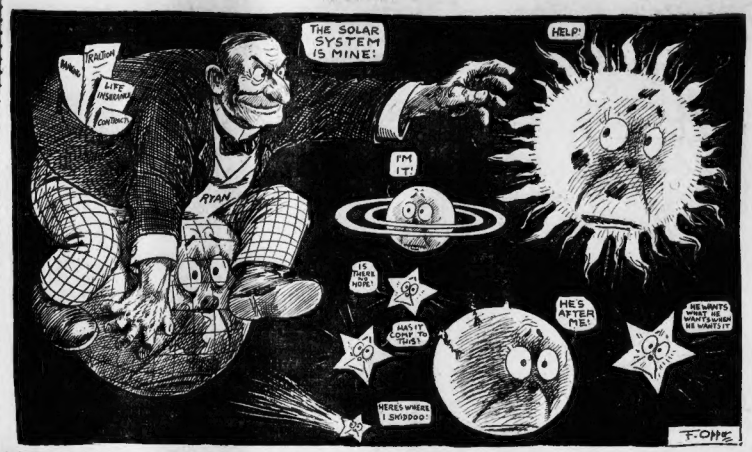
In connection with this we recall to your mind again the possibilities of municipal ownership. Everywhere throughout the city you could have connections with the power houses that drive the electric cars. Do you not see, IF THE CITY OWNED ITS OWN CARS AND ITS OWN POWER HOUSES, how easily this power could be tapped wherever it might be needed and used to clean the city, used to exhaust the air and suck up the dust?

In the daytime the power houses would work at their full capacity carrying the great masses of passengers.

At night, the power now lies idle or is not produced at all. But if the city owned the power houses, they would be going at night, and the strength not used by the cars would be used to make the city clean and healthful.

Think and talk about municipal ownership—ABOUT MANAGING PUBLIC AFFAIRS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PUBLIC. For, just as sure as you live, the time is coming when men are not going to leave themselves at the mercy of selfish corporations, of milk poisoners and all the others that now make up "OUR CIVILIZATION."

HE WON'T BE HAPPY TILL HE GETS 'EM!



JUST KIDS

"Hey, goils! Look at wot finks he ken support me in de style dat I has been accustomed to."

"Say, Mame, did we notice de way dat lady looked at us? I bet she finks we're a bride an' groom."

E. Z. MARK PAYS A COMMISSION

1. STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I see by the papers that you advertise your automobile for sale. Now, I am an automobile selling agent. If I sell your machine will you allow me the usual ten per cent. commission?

MR. E. Z.—Most assuredly I will. Go ahead and sell it.

2. VOICE OVER THE 'PHONE (a few hours later) —Mr. Mark! This is your neighbor, Subbubs. There is a man here who offers to sell me your machine for two thousand dollars. Is it all right? Yes! Well, I'll take it. I'll mail you the check to-night and call for the machine in the morning.

3. STRANGER (returning)—Mr. Subbubs 'phoned you that I had sold him the machine?

MR. E. Z.—Yes. Here is your commission—two hundred dollars. By Jove! I wish I had known Subbubs wanted a machine, I'd have saved that two hundred.

4. MR. E. Z. (as he meets Subbubs on his way home that evening)—Subbubs, I'll have that machine ready for you the first thing in the morning.

MR. SUBBUBS—What machine? YOUR machine that I bought? Why, Mark, I bought no automobile from any one. Certainly I didn't telephone you to-day. Oh, Mark, I see some one has been doing you again!

Bobbie's Essays

By William F. Kirk

COLD.

Cold is when you ware yure overcoat if you have sed coat. It is when the wether man says Fare & Warmer.

A Grate poet once wrote: Hoam is whare the Heart is & Cold is whare the Janitor is.

A other grate poet sed:

All this wurld is cold & dreary
Every whare I roam
But the coldest thing is the steem pipes
in hoam, sweet hoam.

Cold is of two (2) kinds:

1: Cold hearts.
2: Cold feet.

Cold hearts is the kind that the iceman has. He cums to send up yure ice on the dum waiter & says Here is yure ice, $1.25 for last week, please.

Cold feet is the kind of feet the man has which pays the bill. He says to his wife, well, I have been in this galoon long enuff & I guess I will stop playing & go back to the deer old days when I roamed about like a little bee, standing off the landlady for her board.

Thats all I know bout cold.

The weak, low spirit fortune makes her slave,
But she's a drudge when hectored by the brave.
—DRYDEN.

Dinkelspiel's Book on Dudley Street

By George V. Hobart

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner.

HOME, TO-DAY.

Mein lieber Looey—Ve haf received your letter from Roxbury, und ve vas glat to know dot you vill be home mit us to took dinner next Sunday, such as it is, because der cook vich has been visiting mit us for a veek has dot skiddoo symposons.

I notice vot a noise you make in your letter about getting past der Dudley street Terminal, und I hold you blameless for your lankvich, vich cofers der occasion mit sulphur.

I hat to go mit der Elevated to Dudley street some veeks ago, und even to dis day I mine der leetle odds und ends vich vas knocked off my personality.

You know, Looey, ven I came home alive from dot fight I t'ought I vould celebration my eggscape py writing a book aboudt it, but I haf not yet got it finished.

I vas going to call it "Around der Loop Mitoudt a Eggscident; or, Der Motorman's Revenge!"

Der idea of der book vill be someding like der vun vich Chon Henry Homer vunce made aboudt der siege of Troy.

Der only difference is dot der siege of Troy has been stegeless dese many days, vile der Battle of Dudley street goes on from cheneration to cheneration und from hospital to sanitarium.

Because, Looey, you haf been a witnesser to dese awful scenes I vill write for you here a cubble of chapters from my book, vich vas as following, to vit:

CHAPTER YUN.

"Orderly!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" responded der brave man, as he chumped ould of der ticksest of der fray und choined der commanding Cheneral at der tigget block-house.

"How is der fight progressing now?"

"All is lost save honor und a cubble of vooden legs!" set der orderly.

"Mercy me! Sound der retreat!" vispered der Cheneral.

"I tried to," set der orderly, "but a Matagin car ran ofer der sounder!"

"Vot is der enemy didding now?"

"Ah!" set der orderly, "on der left flank der General Warren Street brigade is kicking der fenders off Cheneral Humbolt Avenue's army crops, und Cheneral Washington Street's squad has stormed der side-door-guard's Union und cut der byelaws ould of it!"

"Mercy me!" set der Cheneral.

"A squadron of armored laborers unter command of Cheneral Nort' End has yust ran into und rammed a fleet of unprotected parcel carriers, unter command of Cheneral Forest Hills, mit two policemen vounded und eight tollars in cash away to der bod!"

"Mercy me!" set der Cheneral.

"Eighteen t'ousand men in der Franklin Park Light Infantry tried to make a charge on der door, but it refused to gif dem ground.

"Ach, Himmel! der horrors of dis war!" set der Cheneral, paling his cheeks.

"Der Boardinghouse Brigade, und Cheneral Center Street stormed der Dorchester Heights, und t'enty-sefen t'ousand appetites vas lost!"

"Tank Heafen!" vispered der Cheneral, "money vill be saved in Jamaica Plain dis night!"

CHAPTER TWICE.

"Hist!"

Der speaker is a short, t'in cheniemans, mit a baby carriage in both hands und a pair of tvins vaiting at home for der ouidit.

His name is Neponset Mattapan, und he speaks to his friend, Longface Quincy, der cheniemans dot inventioned der human horse-clippers for removing boarders from der front stoop.

"Hist!"

"Vot is it, Mattapan?" egsclaimed Longface, above der roar of der maneating trolleys.

"Der Murderer has come!" set Neponset, quietly, but mit emotion.

Yust den a large shout arose und svept ofer Roxbury.

Peoples ran ould und den ran hidder und tidder.

Und all der faces vas a glat smile of choy.

It vas Der Ancient Order of Crush Survivors telling to each udder der glat tiddings dot Santos-Dumont hat at last discovered a vay to get past Dudley Street Terminal mitouid der aid of a ambulance.

Dis vas yust a idea from der book, Looey, but ven I get it finished I dink it vill be full mit realistical readability. In der meandime, Looey, ven you use der Elevated use it like you vould arsenic, vich is seldom und in small doses.

Yours mit luff,
D. DINKELSPIEL.
per George V. Hobart.

Heroes That Greet the Unseen with a Cheer

By Charles Fleischer

(RABBI TEMPLE ADATH ISRAEL)

The horror piled on horror in detailed story of the Lamont wreck is not unrelieved by a bit of human brightness.

There were some Salvation Army lads and lassies on that ill-fated craft. They, too, were doomed, and they died. But their training proved superior to that of the boat's crew.

When panic prevailed among the passengers, and terror benumbed their senses, these practised fighters of the Lord preserved a wonderful calm.

"Man the boats; man the boats!" was the official cry of captain to crew. A veil is drawn over the brutal inhumanity which appears to have caused the duty of self-sacrificing responsibility to be drowned in the instinct of self-preservation.

It will always seem wrong, whatever the excuse, that captain and crew are saved when passengers are lost.

But my eye is fixed on those brave soldiers of the Salvation Army. With the rush of the steam and the roar of the waves they mingle their voices. On the deck sinking beneath they kneel down to pray and to sing.

There's heroism! There's living out in modern spirit the undaunted faith of an ancient Job: *"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him!"*

That is making the best of the worst, accepting bravely the inevitable.

We thank you, O dead heroes! in that you have shown us how to "greet the unseen with a cheer."

The fine spiritual attitude of these warriors of peace is impressively told in a poem by Robert Browning, which I want herewith to call to the attention of AMERICAN readers. Please note the parallel of even the weather conditions on that awful night.

Prospice

By Robert Browning

[Written in the Autumn following Mrs. Browning's death. The closing lines (extracts) the consolation.]

FEAR death?—to feel the fog in my throat,
The mist on my face,
When the snows begin and the blasts denote
I am nearing the place,
The power of the night, the press of the storm,
The post of the foe,
Where he stands, the Arch fear in a visible form,
Yet the strong man must go.
For the journey is done and the summit attained,
And the barriers fall,
Though a battle's to fight ere the guerdon be gained,
The reward of it all.

I WAS ever a fighter, so—one fight more,
The best and the last!
I would hate that death bandaged my eyes, and forebore,
And bade me creep past.
No! let me take the whole of it, fare like my peers,
The heroes of old,—
Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's arrears
Of pain, darkness and cold.
For sudden the worst turns the best to the brave,
The black minute's at end,
And the elements' rage, the fiend-voices that rave,
Shall dwindle, shall blend,
Shall change, shall become first a peace out of pain,
Then a light, then thy breast,
O thou soul of my soul! I shall clasp thee again,
And with God be the rest!